

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

NO. 49

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The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.
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BLUEGRASS NURSERIES

SPRING, 1897

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Asparagus and Small Fruits. We employ no agents but sell at living prices direct to the planter. Telephone in office. Strawberry and general nursery. Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
(26feb-tf) LEXINGTON, KY.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Usery is by mutual consent dissolved. All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY,
H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.



Hard Times

Need no longer prevent the purchase of a piano, nor compel you to buy one of inferior quality.

Pianos

New and beautiful, that will suit you in quality and price, may be obtained from us upon terms which make piano owning easy. We cordially invite those who want a piano to call and investigate not only the instruments but also our plan of easy payments. As we sell the best pianos only, our offer is exceptional. Correspondence solicited from out of town people.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121 and 123 West Fourth Street.
CINCINNATI.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Blue Litrol, a Jessamine farmer, suffered a sunstroke Wednesday at Lexington.

Sam Carpenter Elliott, the Kentucky historian, gets a \$1,200 job in the Senate folding room through Deboe's influence.

Miss Lucy Ford, the sixteen-year-old daughter of M. L. Ford, a farmer, has filed suit in the Johnson Circuit Court for \$10,000 damages against Mrs. Priscilla Ramey for alleged slander.

The friends of Gen. Joe Wheeler, of Alabama, will urge his selection as Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, to succeed Gen. Gordon, who has announced his intention to retire.

The State Baptist Association is in session at Georgetown. One of the noted persons present will be Rev. David Bruner, aged 87, who has been a minister 66 years, during which time he has baptized 3,500 people and married 2,500 couples.

Rev. H. M. Scudder, of Carlisle, has been pastor of the Elizaville Church for forty years. In that time he has received 445 into the church, baptized 139 infants, married 273 couples and preached 306 funerals. During 26 of the 40 years Rev. Scudder has also been pastor of the Carlisle Presbyterian Church.

Wilfred Watson's Wooing.

[Walter Champ in Up-To-Date.]

CHAPTER I.

Wilfred Watson, widower, wandered Westward - walking - whiling weary weeks wantonly. Watching winds witching with wheelmen's whisks. Watson wited winsome widow, wincing with wounds - wrecked wheel, weeping willow. Wound-weakened woman, wiping wheel, wished wine.

CHAPTER II.

Working wits, Wilfred Watson went womanwards with whisky. Winnie Wessell, wayworn wheelwoman, was wheezing. Watson winked wickedly. Worldly widow with wilted weeds, warily wet whistle with welcome whisky. Wilfred Watson wisely wooed wistly - wondering. Woman whimsical, wily, winsome. "Wilt winsome widow wed?" whispered Wilfred Watson. Widow wondered - where, when - wilted. Watson won wife.

CHAPTER III.

With Winnie Wessell, wife, Wilfred Watson wheeled westward - wagoning - whistling. Wily widower - wilful, worldly woman - wabbling wheel - whisky, whispers, wedding. Whilom widow, willing wife. Western wags wonder where wheel went.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Over 100 Louisville wheelman started on a century run Sunday but only 39 finished the distance.

The Fayette Wheel Club has organized with fifty members and a capital stock of \$1,000. The club will build a track and have electric light races.

Joe Grimes the heavy-weight wheelman, formerly of Maysville, has returned from a trip abroad. He weighs 540 pounds and left fifty pounds on the roads of Ireland, Wales, England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany and France.

About Turnpikes.

The Fiscal Court of Nicholas county has bought four turnpikes. The County Judge has refused to grant guards on the Maysville and Lexington turnpike, on the ground that the company did not accept the provisions of the new Constitution and can receive no benefit from the Martin law.

A dispatch from Ewing says that gates have again been put up on the Maysville & Lexington turnpike and special guards and collectors are in charge. It is said that a reward of \$100 has been offered if the collectors kill a raider.

The Fiscal Court of Mercer county, unwilling to pay for guards at tollgates in the face of a vigorous popular protest, will probably offer to pay a monthly rental to the turnpike company equal to the average monthly receipts from tolls.

Garrard now has free pikes.

The Fayette Fiscal Court Wednesday purchased the Lestown & Russell Cave roads, paying \$8,000 for the former and \$7,000 for the latter. The gates have been thrown open.

The first outrage that has been perpetrated at a Fayette county toll-gate occurred Tuesday night when two masked men went to the second gate on the Richmond turnpike, eight miles east of Lexington, and robbed Gate-keeper Stivers of \$100 in money and \$1,000 worth of negotiable notes. Two men, charged with the crime, are in the Lexington jail.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mrs. Claude V. Mont is visiting relatives at Sharpsburg.

Prof. Virgil A. Hiler has taken board at the Fleming House.

Miss Lizzie Taylor went to Cynthiana, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Miss Ella Metcalf, of Maysville, is the guest of Miss Laura Jefferson.

Mrs. M. V. Shay returned Tuesday from an extended visit to Butler.

Miss Fannie Beeding will again teach the Jefferson school, near Osgood.

Miss Lida Clarke is visiting Miss Lizzie Ritchie, near Headquarters.

Miss Lucy Allen went to Stanford, Wednesday, to visit the Misses Wood.

Go to J. B. Fulton for a nice clean, shave. Childrens' hair cutting a specialty. (11)

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of 1,000-lb. heifers, Tuesday, to Cincinnati.

Mrs. Caleb Corrington spent yesterday in Paris with Misses Nannie and Annie Miller.

Mr. Robt. Collier, of Mt. Sterling, was here Wednesday, to visit his mother.

Master Harris Cooper, of Germantown, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Robt. Caldwell.

Mr. Philip Grant and bride, of Leighton, Pa., are guests of Prof. C. M. East and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McIntyre, of Myers, are guests of their son, Mr. Robt. McIntyre, this week.

Prof. C. C. Fisher and family will arrive to-day from Virginia to take possession of the M. F. C.

Mrs. Varila Boulden, of Madisonville, is the guest of her grandchildren, Misses Mary and Graham Smedley.

WANTED.—Bluegrass seed. Will pay the highest cash price.

J. G. & S. M. ALLEN.

Mr. Ed Ingels and wife attended the marriage of Mr. Ennis Ross and Miss Parker, Tuesday, near Carlisle.

Miss Elma Pope left Wednesday for Cincinnati. She will take a course at the College of Music, this Summer.

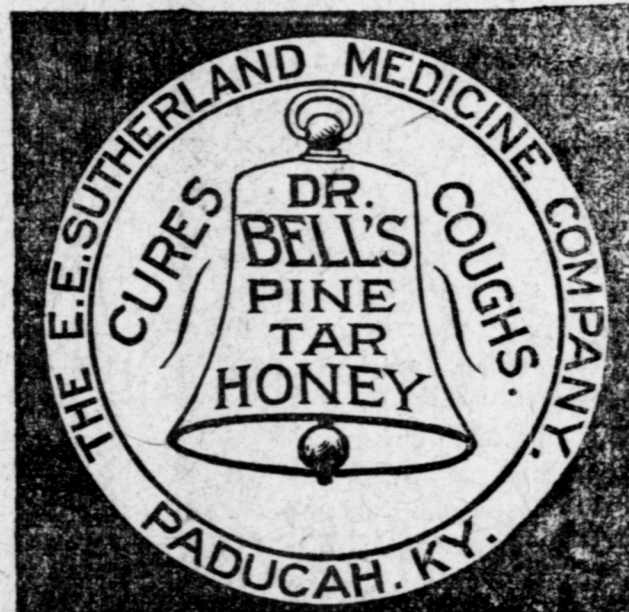
Mrs. Adella Miller and grand-daughter, Marguerite Miller, arrived yesterday from Atlanta, to visit relatives.

Miss Lucile Judy went to Mt. Sterling, Tuesday, to visit her uncle, Mr. W. H. Johnson, at the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. E. P. Clarke attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, John Graves, at Fairview, Tuesday. Mr. Graves had been an invalid for six years.

Mr. Gus Brooks, of Covington, Miss Mamie Scott, Mrs. Jno. T. Wilson and Mrs. Joe Perry, of Mason, were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Perry Jefferson, Wednesday and Thursday.

Wright's Cough
tion, sack, behind



Upon Every Bottle

and wrapper of the genuine Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is printed the above design. It is both trade-mark and guarantee—a warrant that the medicine contained in the bottle will cure coughs, colds and all lung, throat and chest troubles more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-
Honey

is sold by all druggists or sent upon receipt of price—25c., 50c. and \$1 per bottle by The E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.

J. P. KIELY,
617 Main st., Paris, Ky.,

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Misses', Children's and Infants'

Spring Heel Shoes that are made like "grown up peoples." The finest line ever shown in Paris. Every pair brimful of style and quality, and will outwear their purchase price every time.

RION & CLAY.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

We handle All the Grades--
Fine, Medium and Low Priced.

CARPETINGS, MATTINGS,
LINOLEUMS, WALL PAPERS,
DRAPERIES, FURNITURE,
AND WOOD MANTELS
Large Assortments to Select From.

PROMPT DELIVERY. INSPECTION INVITED.

We Make to Order

SCREEN WINDOWS AND DOORS,
MATTRESSES AND PILLOWS,
WINDOW SHADES.

EXPERIENCED WORKMEN. CORRECT PRICES.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES A SPECIALTY.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.
LEXINGTON, KY.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

FLOUR.

MADE BY
PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.
Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.

WE HAVE
JUST RECEIVED

A LOT OF

No. 1 TOBACCO HOGSHEADS

WITH BEST INDIANA
WHITE OAK HOOPS.

WILL SELL CHEAP.

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ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.
PARIS, KY.

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Queen & Crescent
ROUTE

reaches the principal cities of the South with a service of superbly appointed through trains. Day Coaches and Sleeping Cars through to Harriman, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Birmingham, Tuscaloosa, Meridian, New Orleans, Atlanta, Macon, and Jacksonville. Through Sleeping Cars to Knoxville, Hot Springs and Asheville; and from Chattanooga to Jackson, Vicksburg, Monroe and Shreveport. Through Tourist Sleepers to Los Angeles and San Francisco. Choice of Routes to Texas, Mexico and California, via New Orleans or via Shreveport.

Short Line from the Blue Grass Cities to Cincinnati with every accommodation to patrons. Free Parlor Cars Lexington to Cincinnati. Cafe, Parlor and Observation Cars between Cincinnati, Lexington and Chattanooga.

Chas. W. Zell, W. C. Rinearson,
Div. Pass' Agt., Cincinnati, O. G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.



A BIG STRIKE

In the Tinplate Industry of the Country Seems Certain.

The Thirty-Nine Plants in the United States Employ 2,327 Skilled Workmen—The Strike Will Throw About 8,000 People Out of Employment.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 16.—A strike in the tin-plate industry seems certain, and the conference in the wage scale arranged for Wednesday is not likely to accomplish anything tending to a settlement, as both sides are firm and assert that no concessions will be made.

There are 39 tin plate plants in the United States, operated by 33 companies, the American Tinplate Co. operating two plants, one at Elwood and the other at Montpelier, Ind. These 39 plants represent 188 mills, but nine of them are small affairs and do not figure to any great extent in the industry. The total number of skilled workmen employed in the industry is 2,327, of which 273 are non-union men. The number of workers outside of the tonnage men employed at tin plate plants is 6,265, and a strike for the new wage scale will throw about 8,000 people out of employment.

BARNEY BARNATO.

Particulars of the Death of the Noted South African Speculator.

FUNCHAL, Island of Madeira, June 16.—The following details have been obtained of the suicide of Barney Barnato while on the passage here from Capetown. Barnato, who had been in ill-health for some time past, seemed to improve after leaving Capetown, but he was never left alone and some one was continually detailed to watch him.



BARNEY BARNATO, MILLIONAIRE.

Monday after lunch, between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, he seemed to be in very good spirits and was walking up and down the deck on a passenger's arm. Suddenly Barnato asked his companion to tell him the time. But before he received a reply he wrenched his arm away and jumped overboard. The fourth officer jumped overboard after him immediately but he failed to save the life of the South African speculator, as heavy seas were running and the vessel was steaming at the rate of 17 knots an hour. So soon as possible the steamer was stopped, a life-boat was lowered and pulled to the spot where the two men were last seen. The fourth officer was rescued in an exhausted condition and later the body of Barnato was recovered, floating head downwards. His remains have been embalmed and will be taken to England on board the Scot.

Mrs. Barnato and her children were also on board the Scot. The Barnatos lived in the Spencer house for several years and were returning to occupy their gorgeous house, just being finished, on Park lane, just opposite Stanhope gate. The deceased speculator leaves two children, Leah Primrose, named after his mine, and a baby boy named Ladas Roseberry.

Although the stock exchange was excited by the news of Barnato's death, there was no panic. The Barnato companies were not allowed to fall much before they found buyers. The opinion is expressed that the death of the great South African speculator can not have much effect upon the market, as Barnato has paid little direct attention to business recently.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Mrs. Alice Holbrook, the sister-in-law of the late Barney Barnato, was much indisposed Tuesday and suffered from the shock, but she consented to speak to the reporters in order to clear up certain misconceptions. She said:

As to the circumstances of Barnato's death, she had no direct knowledge. The statement that she had received a cablegram about it was an error. Five days ago, however, she received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Barnato, in which Mrs. Barnato said that her husband was quite melancholy and that he was much upset over business. He was very busy and much worried. There was no hint, however, that his mental condition was serious.

Miss Holbrook wished to deny many of the stories told about Barnato's early life.

"He was not a London street waif," she said. "He came of a good English Jewish family, as we do. My sister was never a barmaid. Mr. Barnato was never a circus clown, and I did not teach him to spell. He was a fine, intelligent man—his success in business shows that. It is not true that I did not like him."

Miss Holbrook could not account for Barnato's suicide at all.

Chicago Heat Victims.

CHICAGO, June 16.—One death and 23 prostrations, none of them serious, was the result of the high temperature Tuesday. The death was that of Charles Allsen, a carpenter, who while delirious from the heat attempted to cool himself with a drink of carbolic acid.

The Peace Negotiations.

LONDON, June 16.—A dispatch to the Times from Constantinople says that the peace conference of ambassadors with Tewfik Pasha representing the sultan, "appears to be making satisfactory progress."

WANT WORK.

Over Five Thousand Working Men Congregate in Buffalo—They Demand Employment of the Traction Co. Contractors. BUFFALO, N. Y., June 17.—Over 5,000 men gathered Wednesday morning at the corner of Walden avenue and Lathrop street to ask work of the contractors who have charge of the work of the Buffalo Traction Co., begun at that point. Only a few of them were given places. About 9 o'clock the men split into several bodies and held meetings. There was a spokesman or two for each. They declaimed against the present condition of the times. They said they did not come there as rioters or as disturbers, but as honest workmen demanding a chance to earn enough money to support their wives and children.

At precisely 10 o'clock the large mass of men marched on the city hall, where they arrived shortly after 11 o'clock. As soon as the men reached Franklin street the police took them in hand. There were from 3,000 to 5,000 of them. The police packed them in front of the hall on Franklin street and kept them there. None but the committee was allowed off the street. The police have the men surrounded to guard against any possible disturbance. The mayor received a delegation of ten and Baron Reinstein, who is said to be a French anarchist, spoke for the men.

THE LONDON PRESS

On the Proposed Annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

LONDON, June 17.—Most of the morning papers contain editorials on the proposed annexation of Hawaii.

The Times says: "The United States government has made a new departure from its historical policy. Such an acquisition of foreign dependencies will bring of necessity a new and serious foreign policy, which can not in all cases be determined by an unlimited application of Monroeism."

"Will America pursue the colonizing course upon which she has now entered. President McKinley tries hard to represent the case as wholly exceptional, but the forces tending in an opposite direction are very strong."

The Standard says: "The natives will be better off under the American government than before. Without doubt the Americans will soon build a fleet to protect their colony."

The Daily Telegraph says: "No political complications are likely to ensue, but it is for the Americans to square annexation with the Monroe doctrine. England's interest in the event is only sentimental."

The Morning Post on the contrary says: "President McKinley should be satisfied to shelve the matter, now that he has brought it before the public. Japan is not likely to consent without a struggle; England will require a quid pro quo, and the affair will scarcely escape the notice of the Australians."

The Daily News admits that the United States has a superior claim and expects that the Japanese protest will be merely diplomatic.

PITIALE AFFLICTION.

The Queen of Great Britain is Almost Totally Blind.

LONDON, June 17.—It is announced on the authority of one of the royal physicians attendant upon her majesty that "the queen is almost totally blind."

No details of the sad news are yet available beyond the fact that the affliction is a recent culmination, although it has been for some time threatened. No information is yet divulged as to the cause of her majesty's blindness.

In fact, it had been hoped that the pitiful truth that the aged queen would be unable to see the millions of her subjects who will pay homage to her on next Tuesday could be withheld from their knowledge until after the jubilee.

This is the true reason why she will not ride alone in the procession, and why she will not leave her carriage at the services to be held at St. Paul's cathedral on Tuesday, and it is semi-officially announced that she will be unable to respond to the greetings that will be extended to her along the line of the royal procession.

Dr. Angell Will Go to Turkey.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 17.—Dr. Angell was seen by the Journal at noon Wednesday with reference to the sultan's withdrawal of the protest made to him as minister to the porte.

"Yes," said Dr. Angell, "I shall go to Turkey. I received a dispatch Wednesday morning from the state department telling me that the sultan had issued an irade to the effect that I am persona grata to the porte as the representative of this government. I can not say when I shall leave for Turkey. I can say, however, that I shall be here until after commencement, and will leave some time between the 1st and 10th of July."

Murder and Suicide.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 17.—At Portage la Prairie, Wednesday night, Henry Brigham, a carpenter, aged 40, while temporarily insane, left his work and going to the nearest hardware store, purchased a revolver. Walking to his mother-in-law's residence he shot his young sister-in-law, Priscilla Hall, aged 15, killing her instantly. Brigham then turned the revolver on himself and put a bullet through his brain.

Virginia Day.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 17.—Thursday will be Virginia day at the exposition, and that state is represented by large delegations from all parts of the state. Gov. O'Farrell and staff, with the Virginia troops, will take part in the exercises.

Mrs. Blackman's Claim Preposterous. LONDON, June 17.—Secretary Honey, of Barney Barnato's companies, says that the claim of Mrs. Blackman, of Cleveland, O., to be a daughter of the late South African speculator, is preposterous, as Barnato was only once married.

A VESSEL,

Supposed to Be the Dauntless, Takes on a Cargo of Arms.

J. E. Cartaya and Charles Silva Are the Only Ones Known to Be on Board—The Expedition Was Gone Hours Before the Authorities Knew It.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 16.—A special to the Citizen from Tampa says: A vessel supposed to be the Dauntless came into Hillsborough bay Monday night and took on a cargo of arms and ammunition from a schooner lying at anchor off the south of Alcala river, and then sailed away.

A report was sent out Monday that the Dauntless had sailed from Key West with an expedition. It was circulated by those interested to throw the officers off their guard and the Dauntless came in Monday night and got her cargo. The two boats were tied up until about 11 o'clock and in the moonlight could be plainly seen from the river front.

J. M. Cartaya and Charles Silva are the only ones who are known to be aboard and they came up from Key West.

The schooner came into the bay and anchored Saturday afternoon. Her name is not known. She was towed and is about one hundred and thirty tons. Her hull was black and she was evidently well loaded. Quite a number of men went from West Tampa, striking across the country and proceeding to a point on the bay shore took to boats near the place where the Col. Calleros expedition embarked. The expedition was well planned and was gone fully 12 hours before the authorities or Spanish consul knew that anything was going on, so completely were they thrown off their guard by Tuesday's shrewd ruse. The Dauntless had an engagement to go on the way here Monday and had a government boat come upon her unexpectedly she would have had a good excuse for being in Hillsborough bay.

The whole affair was worked very quietly. The mysterious schooner left about daylight Tuesday morning. No one seems to know what boat this is. Some assert that it is the Adams which received her load from the Biscayne and then ran up in this harbor to meet a steamer which would take the munitions to Cuba or out to sea to the Dauntless.

There is also a rumor to the effect that the schooner hails from the neighborhood of Carrabelle and received her load at a point where the railroad crosses the river. The presence of Capt. Parlin, a prominent citizen of Carrabelle, in this city for the past few days adds strength to the rumor. Since her arrival he has been in conference with parties formerly very active in the filibustering business.

CORONER HEWITT

Returns a Verdict on the Death of Harry Bell and Upton Baker, Killed in the Urbana Riot.

URBANA, O., June 16.—Coroner Hewitt rendered a verdict late Tuesday night on the death of Harry Bell, who was killed when the first attack was made on the county jail on the night before the lynching of Click Mitchell.

"I do find that the said deceased came to his death from a wound in the head produced by a rifle ball fired by a member of Company D, Third regiment, Ohio national guard, acting under orders from the captain of said company, and while attempting to defend the county jail of Champaign county, and prevent a crowd of people there assembled and doing violence to a prisoner, Charles Mitchell, jr., confined therein, charged and convicted of rape on the morning of June 4, 1897."

"I fail to find from the testimony of the witnesses examined by me any failure or neglect on the part of Gov. Asa Bushnell to promptly respond to any request made to him or the sheriff, Lewis H. McLain, for troops to assist him in defending said jail or protecting said prisoner. And I do not find from the testimony so taken by me any failure on the part of Sheriff Lewis H. McLain, to use all means at his hands for the protection of said jail or said prisoner."

"I further find that Mayor C. H. Ganson directed the police force of the city to do all in their power to preserve order, and that he did not in any way attempt to usurp the power of the sheriff, or in any manner claim to represent him in discharging his duty, but that he, as the mayor of the city, advised the crowd there assembled not to attempt any violence to the prisoner, Charles Mitchell, jr., and that his conduct on that occasion was wholly directed toward preventing any violence being done to the prisoner by the persons there assembled, and any further killing of the people by the militia."

(Signed) "W. C. HEWITT, "Coroner of Champaign County, O."

A similar verdict was rendered as to the death of Upton Baker.

Married a Count.

DETROIT, Mich., June 16.—At 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Bishop John S. Foley, of the Roman Catholic diocese of eastern Michigan, united in marriage Count Manfred Von Matuschka, Baron De Toppolezen and Spaten, and Miss Ella Walker, of the residence of the bride's father, Franklin H. Walker. The civil ceremony was performed by Justice Schellenberg at noon Tuesday.

Italian Expedition Defeated.

ROME, June 16.—The Tribuna announces that the Italian punitive expedition, sent against the Somalis to avenge the death of several Italian officers, has been defeated by superior numbers, with a loss of 13 killed and wounded.

New Cavalry Regiments.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 16.—The porte will form 20 new cavalry regiments in the Ellassona and Salouika districts, and an imperial irade raises the army war footing to 700,000 men, while 1,300,000 Mauser rifles have been purchased.

THE TREATY

For the Annexation of Hawaii Reaches the Senate—The Message of President McKinley Accompanied the Document.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The three Hawaiian commissioners, Secretary Sherman and Assistant Secretaries Day and Crider assembled in conference in the diplomatic room of the state department at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning and began a careful comparison of the text of the Hawaiian treaty. The Hawaiian annexation treaty was signed at 9:20 o'clock Tuesday morning at the state department by Secretary Sherman for the United States, and Messrs. Hatch, Thurston and Kinney for Hawaii.

The document will be submitted to the senate Wednesday.

The treaty provides that the government of the Hawaiian Islands cede to the United States absolutely and forever all rights of sovereignty in and over the Hawaiian Islands and its dependencies, and that these islands shall become a part of the territory of the United States. The government of Hawaii also cedes to the United States all public lands, public buildings and public property of every description. Congress shall enact special laws to govern the disposition of the lands in the Hawaiian Islands. All revenue from these lands shall be used solely for the benefit of the inhabitants of the Hawaiian Islands for educational and other public purposes. The Hawaiian Islands shall be admitted into the union as a territory of the United States, local laws to be passed by a local legislature, but subject to the approval of the president. Until congress shall apply the laws of the United States to the islands the present laws of Hawaii are to govern the islands.

The present treaties and laws governing Hawaii's commercial relations with foreign nations shall remain in force until congress shall take action. Further immigration of Chinese laborers is prohibited pending congressional action, and the entry of Chinese from Hawaii into the United States is likewise prohibited. The United States assumes the public debt of Hawaii, but with a stipulation that this liability shall not exceed \$4,000,000. The treaty before it becomes effective shall be ratified by the proper authorities of the United States and of Hawaii. No mention is made of any gratuity to Liliuokalani or Kaialani.

The Japanese government has filed a protest against the Hawaiian treaty on the ground that it promises to lead to a breach of treaty stipulations between Japan and Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—Assistant Secretary Pruden arrived at the capitol 3:30 p. m. with the Hawaiian annexation treaty, but after consulting with Senator Allison he retired without presenting it, with the understanding that the senate would be prepared to receive the document at 4:45 p. m. The president sends a brief message with the treaty.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The treaty for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands reached the senate chamber at 5 o'clock Wednesday. The senate at once went into executive session and as soon as the doors were closed, the message of President McKinley, accompanying the treaty, and the treaty itself were read to the senate. They were attentively listened to. In one part of the chamber there was a group of senators who will bitterly oppose the ratification of the treaty. Among them were Senators Gray, Mills, Pasco, White, Caffery, Pettigrew and McEnery. As soon as the reading of the documents was completed, Senator Davis, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, moved that the message and treaty be made public. Senator Gray objected to a vote on the motion and under the rules a single objection carried the motion over until Thursday. Senator Davis gave notice that at the next executive session he would press the motion for publication as all the essential facts and almost verbatim copy of the treaty had been published in the press of the country.

The message of the president was not a very long document. It dealt with the historical facts concerning the island and showed that the United States and Hawaii yearly grow more closely bound to each other. This was not annexation, he said, but a continuation of existing relations with closer bonds between people closely related by blood and kindred ties. Since 1823, said the president, the predominance of the United States had been known. The sending of the first envoy there brought the islands in closer relations with the United States, and those relations had grown more firm by succeeding events. At the time the tripartite agreement was made for the government of Samoa, he said, Great Britain and Germany wanted to include Hawaii in the group over which a protectorate was established, but the suggestion was rejected by the United States because this government held that there already existed relations between Hawaii and the United States, which placed the islands under the special care of this country and that this government could not allow any other country to interfere in the affairs of Hawaii.

The annexation of the islands, said the president, and making them part of the United States, was in accordance with the established policy of this country.

The president Wednesday afternoon nominated Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, to be minister to Spain.

For Shorter Day's Work.

DETROIT, Mich., June 17.—Representatives of the Typographical union were assured Wednesday that the International Pressman's union will join hands with the printers for shorter days work. President Prescott, of the Typographical union, and James J. Murphy, of New York, chairman of the shorter work day committee of the union, made addresses before Wednesday's session of the Pressman's convention. They argued earnestly for cooperation for a nine hour day and pointed out proposals for carrying it out.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Extraordinary Session.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—SENATE.—The long deferred debate on the sugar schedule of the tariff bill came on abruptly at 1 o'clock Thursday, after the senate had adjourned for the week in the agricultural schedule. The interest in the sugar schedule had been whetted for weeks, and aside from the fact that more revenue is derived from sugar than from any other article, there was the added interest due to the sensational charges made of late, within and without the senate concerning irregularities in connection with the progress of the schedule. But the debate failed to develop any dramatic incidents. Senators and spectators soon lapsed into a state of indifference, as the speeches dealt with a labyrinth of technical details, of vital interest to the sugar refiner and expert, but not to the general public. Mr. Jones (Ark.) opened the debate, to some extent answering Mr. Aldrich's statements on the sugar schedule. It was argumentative and lacking in severe denunciations. The senator held that the rates proposed gave the refiners an excessive differential and pointed out how they had thrived on the 1/2 differential of the present law. Mr. Vest severely criticized the sugar tariff and argued that the rates were a further tribute to its vast resources. Mr. Caffery (La.) also opposed the schedule as a whole.

HOUSE.—The house passed a couple of unimportant bills and adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—SENATE.—The first vote on the sugar schedule was taken in the senate late Friday, resulting in the adoption of the republican caucus amendment changing the house rate of 1.95 per pound by the vote of yeas 32, nays 30. The affirmative vote was made up of 19 republicans, 11 democrats (McEnery, La.), 1 silver republican (Jones, Nev.), and 1 populist (Stewart, Nev.). The negative vote was made up of 15 democrats, 3 populists and 2 silver republicans. It was the closest vote thus far taken on an issue of importance, and was accepted as showing that any amendment having the sanction of the caucus was assured of adoption. The vote was taken after a day spent in speeches on the effect of the sugar schedule. The main speech of the day came from Mr. Allison, in charge of the bill, and was in the nature of an answer to the charges made against the sugar schedule as a whole, and a defense of it. Mr. Gorman (Md.) spoke against the schedule and the entire bill, pointing out that the effect was to burden the people without opening up to us new foreign markets. Mr. White reviewed the records of republican senators on the sugar bill, arraigning them for inconsistency. Mr. Caffery (La.) and Mr. Stewart (Nev.) also spoke, the former against and the latter for the pending schedule, after which the vote was taken. The first paragraph of the sugar schedule was not finally disposed of up to the time of adjournment.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—SENATE.—The senate debate on the sugar schedule of the tariff bill proceeded Monday with only one divergent incident to relieve the monotony into which the discussion has lapsed. This was the sharp exchange between Mr. Hoar (Mass.) and Mr. Tillman (S. C.), representing the two extremes of senatorial procedure. Mr. Allison, in charge of the bill, made another speech in defense of the schedule, presenting tables which he declared proved that the sugar refiners received less protection under the senate schedule than under the existing law. Mr. Pettigrew (S. D.) spoke at length against his amendment to place on the free list articles controlled by trusts, severely arraigning the various large trusts. Mr. Allen (Neb.) urged legal procedure against the trusts. Only one roll call occurred during the day, on Mr. Lindsay's amendment to place all sugars on the same basis. This was rejected, 35-19. Mr. McEnery (dem. La.) voted with the republicans in the negative and Senators Pettigrew and Mantle with the democrats in the affirmative.

HOUSE.—The house Monday adjourned until Thursday, after a session that lasted 45 minutes. The only attempt to transfer business was a request by Mr. Lacy (rep. La.) for unanimous consent for a bill for the relief of residents in Greer county, Okla. Mr. Henry (dem. Tex.) promptly objected, and then after the usual democratic protest against the republican policy of not approving bills introduced by the house by 88 to 78, with 15 present and not voting, decided to adjourn. Before the session began the hub of a wheel, wound round with a monster petition said to contain 6,000,000 signatures, appealing to congress to recognize the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, was wheeled into the space in front of the speaker's rostrum. It had been in circulation throughout the United States for about six months, and was presented to congress by Representative Sulzer, of New York.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—SENATE.—The senate made a great stride forward Tuesday by completing the consideration of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill, except the provision relating to Hawaii which went over. This schedule has been the storm center of the entire bill and with it disposed of there is a better prospect for speedy action on the bill as a whole. The first paragraph of the sugar schedule has served to bring out all the speeches and the test votes, and when this was passed early Tuesday the other paragraphs of the schedule were agreed to, without further opposition. As agreed to, the schedule places on sugar not above No. 16, Dutch standard, one cent per pound and .03 of a cent for every degree above 75, and on sugar above No. 16, Dutch standard, 1.95 cents per pound, but on sugars testing below 75 degrees, 1-10 cents per pound shall be deducted. The other provisions of the schedule relate to maple sugar, maple syrup, candy, etc. One yeas and nay vote was taken during the day, on the amendment of Mr. Lindsay, Kentucky, to make the rate 1.95 cents per pound on sugar above number 16 Dutch standard. The amendment was defeated, 32 to 33. The Pettigrew amendment relating to trusts was then taken up and discussed at length. It developed considerable divergence of view on both sides of the chamber, the two Alabama senators, Messrs. Morgan and Pettus, joining Mr. Hoar (Mass.) in opposition. Mr. Allison finally tested the sense of the senate by moving to table the amendment, which motion prevailed, yeas 32, two democrats, Morgan and McEnery, voting with the republicans.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—SENATE.—The senate made rapid work on the tariff bill Wednesday. There were no long speeches and the debate was of a snappy character when at times enlivened but did not delay the serious work on the bill. Thirteen paragraphs were disposed of, carrying the senate through the agricultural schedule and up to schedule H, relating to spirits, wines, etc. During the day the paragraphs on dairy products, farm products, fish, fruits and nuts, meat products and miscellaneous agricultural products were acted on. The finance committee proposed many changes, in the main advancing rates somewhat over those heretofore reported. The committee was sustained on every vote, although a contest was made on almost every paragraph. Mr. Vest's motion to restore salt to the free list was rejected, yeas 24 nays 31. The important paragraph proposing a tax on tea went over at the suggestion of Mr. Allison, who expressed hope that this duty on tea would be dispensed with. The senate met at 11 a. m., and will continue to meet at that hour until the bill is disposed of.

Mysterious Murder.

CINCINNATI, June 17.—A mysterious murder was committed in Timothy Reardon's saloon and boarding house at 913 East Pearl street shortly after 11 o'clock Wednesday night. The affair is shrouded in mystery because the police were unable to get any information of a definite nature from those who witnessed the tragedy. The victim was Thomas Kinsella, an aged widower, who was employed as a freight handler at the Pennsylvania freight depot. The proprietor admits firing the fatal shot, but says it was accidentally.

WASHING BLANKETS.

Summer is the best time for washing blankets. To do the work satisfactorily fill a tub half full of soft hot water in which half a bar of Ivory soap has been dissolved, and wash gently with the hands. Rinse soap and hard rubbing ruins blankets. When clean rinse well, hang on the line in the sun. As soon as dry, fold evenly and put away securely in a box or closet. Blankets washed thus will remain fresh and soft for years.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Taking Time by the Forelock.—"I have just been at my husband to induce him to buy me a sealskin jacket." "What! in the spring?" "Oh, it will be winter before I worry him into doing it."—Judy.

Popular with Hunters.

The most popular hunting rifles are made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct. Their light, modern, high powered small caliber rifles have revolutionized gun making and are fast supplanting all other makes. The Winchester Models '94 and '95 do terrific execution. They will kill at distances where big bore guns would not injure. They are very popular with the most successful hunters on account of their accuracy at short and long distances and their tremendous killing power. Send for a large illustrated catalogue describing them.

That Stern Revolt.—"You belong to the Order of New Women, don't you, Miss Biggs?" "Yes; but don't call us that; the new woman won't stand being ordered."—Chicago Record.

"A Bundle of Nerves." This term is often applied to people whose nerves are abnormally sensitive. They should strengthen them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After a course of that benign tonic, they will cease to be conscious that they have nervous systems, except through agreeable sensations. It will enable them to eat, sleep and digest well, the three media for increasing tone and vigor in the nerves, in common with the rest of the system. The mental worry begotten by nervous dyspepsia will also disappear.

A sergeant in a volunteer corps, being doubtful whether he had distributed rifles to all the men, called out: "All you that are without arms hold up your hands!"

A Good Appetite is essential for health and physical strength. When the blood is weak, thin and impure the appetite fails. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, gives strength to the nerves and health to the whole system. It is just the medicine needed now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

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For the Christian Endeavor Convention in July. It will also apply to intermediate points, and in the reverse direction.

Have you wished to visit the SOUTH WEST? the remarkable health resorts; the irrigated fields and orchards; the new mining camps now attracting a multitude of gold-seekers; the towering Rockies; the stupendous chasm of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River; the far-famed marvels of mountain and valley on that western shore where the blue Pacific rolls its waves to the shore? You may learn all about it by addressing any agent of the Santa Fe Route, or the undersigned.

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On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

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SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GHOST FAIRIES.

When the open fire is lit,
In the evening after tea,
Then I like to come and sit
Where the fire can talk to me.

Fairy stories it can tell,
Tales of a forgotten race—
Of the fairy ghosts that dwell
In the ancient chimney place.

They are quite the strangest folk
Anybody ever knew,
Shapes of shadow and of smoke
Living in the chimney flue.

"Once," the fire said, "long ago,
With the wind they used to rove,
Gypsy fairies, to and fro,
Camping in the field and grove.

"Hither with the trees they came
Hiding in the logs; and here,
Hovering above the flame,
Often some of them appear."

So I watch, and, sure enough,
I can see the fairies! Then,
Suddenly there comes a puff—
Whish!—and they are gone again!

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in *Youth's Companion*.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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XII.

The Christmas holidays were coming on at Walton Hall, where, sore stricken, its mistress lay hovering between life and death. Two weeks had passed since the eventful night of the arrests, and, though no change had come over the landscape, and days of sunshine were few and far between, some odd alterations had taken place in and around the old homestead. Of these the most remarkable was the appearance three times a day of a young officer in Yankee uniform at the family board—a young officer who often prolonged his visit until late in the evening. Mr. Isaac Newton Lambert, though occupying his tent in camp, had become otherwise an inmate of the Walton establishment, for, unknown to the beloved invalid, her daughters were actually "taking boarders."

Another boarder, who had come and moved a modest bachelor kit into one of the upstairs rooms facing the east and overlooking the little camp, was Mr. Barton Potts, better known to all the inmates as "Cousin Bart." Indeed, it was due in great measure to his advice and influence that Mr. Lambert was admitted. Impoverished as were the Waltons—in dire need, as it turned out, now that the resolute woman who so many years had managed the family affairs was stricken down—nothing but prompt action and the helping hands of kinsfolk and friends stood between them and starvation. Squire Potts—"Old Man Potts," as he was generally called—had urged on Mrs. Walton in November the propriety of her abandoning the place entirely and taking shelter for herself and her daughters under his roof. Even though in desperate need, she had declined—for one reason, because that would bring Esther and Walton Scroggs together again; for another, because she could not bear to think of the old home becoming the abiding-place of all the homeless, shiftless negroes in the neighborhood. She had offered the house, garden and cotton-fields still remaining in her hands to any purchaser at almost any price; but who was there to invest in such unprofitable estate at such a time?

In the midst of these cares and troubles, which she could share with her daughters, were others which she could not. She durst not let them know on how slender a thread her life depended. That was one secret, held as yet by their old family physician and herself alone, because the knowledge of it would bring such grief to "the girls." There was another, which she prayed they might never know, because its very existence brought such grief and shame to her; Floyd, her youngest son, her darling, who had fought so bravely by his brother's side through the hottest battles of the war, had "abjured the faith of his fathers," as she bitterly expressed it—had become intimate with the federal officers and soldiers, instead of sticking closely to reading law in the office of her old friend Judge Summers at Quitman. And then, worse than all, she learned through his own desperate letter that he had enlisted in the cavalry. That within a week thereafter, repenting of his "mad folly," he should have deserted the service and fled the country, was in the poor stricken woman's eyes no crime whatever. That he should have enlisted, sworn to defend the flag which was to her the emblem of insolent triumph over the fallen fortunes of the land she loved, the only land she knew, that was infamous.

Not until weeks after her boy had taken the step that made him a fugitive from justice did she learn, or begin to imagine the chain of circumstances that led to it all. While occupying a desk in the office of Summers & Todd, attorneys and counselors at law, Floyd also occupied a seat at the table of a widowed relative who, left penniless at the close of the war, had to struggle hard to keep body and soul together. The efforts of Judge Summers had been sufficient to save the house in which she dwelt, and "taking boarders" became her vocation. But paying boarders were scarce, and even when her table was crowded with homeless people her pockets were often empty. When Sweet's squadron of the 4th U. S. cavalry marched into town and took station there, the application of some of the officers for "rations and quarters" under her roof was coldly declined. They went to a hotel, and suffered, as they deserved, the pangs of indignation. Later it transpired that two of them went to church, and this put an unlooked-for factor into the problem of

to treat these conquering but unwarlike heroes. Rev. Mr. Pickett, of St. Paul's, might condemn his parishioners' refusal to supply them with bodily food, but it was impossible to refuse to min-

ister to their spiritual necessities. Their religious faith was identical with that of his flock; it was in political faith that they differed. One might decline to sit at meat with them, but could hardly decline to sit with them at worship. They could be forbidden to eat with the elect, but the elect would not forbid them to pray. Even in the sanctuary, however, only hostile or averted looks were vouchsafed to Col. Sweet and Capt. Vinton when first they sought its doors; but in the course of a few months the women found that their soldiers—their husbands, brothers, or lovers, whom the war had spared—were actually fraternizing with the Yankee invaders, and that between those who had done hard and honest fighting on either side there was springing up firm and honest friendship. The irreconcilables were limited, apparently, to the noncombatants. When the squadron was ordered elsewhere after a six months' sojourn at Quitman, the populace was astonished to find how much the troops were missed and really needed; for even Yankee custom had been acceptable in the stores and Yankee contributions welcome in the church. Business had brought Col. Sweet to Summers' office, and in the course of frequent visits cordial relations were established, and Floyd Walton could hardly treat with disdain a soldier and gentleman whom his patrons welcomed, even had he long retained the disposition to do so.

The command had not been gone a week before men were unaccountably wishing it back, and when it reappeared, with certain additions, it was actually welcomed by people who would have scouted the possibility of such a thing the year before. This time Col. Sweet announced to the rector that his wife and daughter would speedily follow, and were even then in New Orleans, awaiting his instructions to come. The hotel was no place for ladies in those rough days; the rector went to Mrs. Tower, and Mrs. Tower no longer resisted the inevitable. Floyd Walton, going to tea one hot June evening, was astonished to find himself in the presence of two ladies, one of them a pretty girl of perhaps 18, and to be presented to Mrs. and Miss Sweet. Within a week the young fellow was spending his evenings at the Towers', and within the month was hopelessly in love. Then came trouble. He hadn't a cent in the world. She was a soldier's daughter, and presumably poor. Whether she was poor or not, he, at least, had nothing to offer, and, having nothing, held his tongue, though he could not hold his peace. That was gone.

That was a wretched summer and autumn. The fire raged along the gulf, and cholera swooped upon the garrison. Sweet got his wife and child away to the mountains. They left suddenly, while Floyd was on a brief visit to his mother and sisters. It was December when they came back. Meantime Judge Summers had abandoned practice and gone to live at his old home at Sandbrook. Mr. Todd could offer young Walton no help; there was no money in law business just then. Matters at Tugaloo were going from bad to worse, and Walton found himself absolutely without money to pay his board. That made no difference to Mrs. Tower. She told him his mother's boy was as welcome as her own, and made him welcome where fascination all too strong already held him. Something in Jennie Sweet's gentle manner had changed. She was nervous, ill at ease, and sought to avoid him. Something in her mother's manner, too, was very different. And one day the truth came out. The frequency with which letters began chasing one another from the north explained the whole thing. Jenny had met her fate that fatal summer among the Virginia mountains, and was engaged to be married. Mrs. Sweet referred to the happy man as "a wealthy gentleman from Philadelphia, a few years older than Genevieve, but a most charming person." Genevieve herself said little or nothing, but looked none too radiant. Col. Sweet said less, but looked much at her.

Then Floyd Walton found another boarding place, and one where the influences were worse. He threw up his position in the law office and took an humble clerkship at a store. It paid him enough to board and lodge him, and here, from serving his customers with drink, he got to serving himself, and to associating with a regular set, some young townsmen, some soldiers. There were stories of gambling and quarrel even before Col. Sweet found that Jenny, the apple of his eye, was drooping in that southern climate, and sent her, with her mother, north "for good." The next thing heard of Floyd Walton was that he had gone to New Orleans with a discharged soldier; and, even while grieving over her boy's infrequent letters and evident hopelessness and depression, Mrs. Walton received a missive one day that left her prostrate. She went alone to Quitman as soon as able to move, and came back within 48 hours looking years older, and both the girls soon knew that she had parted with the diamond earrings that were their father's last gift to her in the happy, prosperous days that preceded the war. Floyd had written that, starving, drunk or drugged, and desperate, he had been led by his associate before a recruiting officer, had been sent with others as reckless as himself to sober up at the quarters of a cavalry command near the city, and that, the next thing he knew, he was with a squad of seven recruits was on his way to join a troop stationed within a few miles of his home. Instead, as he had been assured would be the case, of being sent to the Fourth cavalry on frontier duty against the Indians in Texas. "They broke their contract," he said, "and I broke mine." He had deserted, and, if captured, would be sent to hard labor at Baton Rouge penitentiary or to the Dry Tortugas.

Such stories leak out despite every effort to conceal them, but not until just before Lambert's coming to join Company G did Mrs. Walton dream that Esther knew of her brother's

peril. A sudden outcry in her garden one day brought her in haste to the spot, and there were a drunken soldier and her quadroon maid Elinor—he demanding liquor and she the return of a pitcher, which he had evidently snatched from her hand. Madam Walton's stately presence and her imperious order that he leave the premises at once only partially sobered him. He gave her to understand that if she reported him he could bring shame upon her head—he knew more of her affairs than she dreamed. His insolence tried her temper, but could not alter her tone and bearing. It was not until he was gone that Esther, trembling and in tears, came and begged her to lodge no complaint against the man, as he indeed knew more than she supposed. And then, in reply to her mother's demand, Esther brokenly admitted that she had already heard of Floyd's enlistment and desertion through this very soldier. He had been at the house before. What she did not tell her mother was, that the news first reached her through Walton Scroggs.

And then, without warning, Floyd suddenly came home. So troubled had he been by the condition of his mother's health and affairs as confided in Esther's letters (sent under cover to an old family friend now serving as a surgeon in the Juarez army) that, having earned a little money in Vera Cruz, he hastened back and appeared there late at evening, worn and weary, before those loving yet terrified eyes. He had ridden miles on horseback that day, as he feared recognition by officers or soldiers still at Quitman if he came by rail that way, or by federal deputies if he came the other. Esther alone had received him on his arrival, for she, poor girl, was watching at the old altar near the south fence for the coming of her lover-husband, that day released from the clutches of the law. Then, after hearing her recital of their needs and sorrows, he had sent old Rasmus with a message into camp, while she had gone to prepare her mother for his coming.

Late that night, Mrs. Walton, kneeling by the bedside of her sleeping boy, became suddenly aware of a scuffle going on underneath the window, and, noiselessly descending the stairs, unfastened the side door and came at once upon the intruders, with the result already known. Not until aroused by the screams of Elinor and his sister Kate did Floyd know anything of the affair. Half asleep, and bewildered, he had jumped into boots and trousers and rushed to the rescue. One glance explained the whole thing, but it was Esther who in desperation seized and held him back when he would have sprung to release his mother from Riggs' drunken grasp—Esther who, hearing the coming rush of Lambert's footsteps, realized that what meant in-



Kneeling by the bedside of her sleeping boy.

stant rescue for her mother meant equally instant peril for him—Esther who actually ordered his hurried retreat at Lambert's appearance. Not until the following day did it occur to her mother to ask how it was or why it was she was up and dressed at that hour of the night. At any other time, perhaps, she would have found it far more difficult to frame plausible excuse, but almost anything would answer now. For hours she had been listening for the tap upon her window; that should tell her Walton had not been spirited away to a place of safety until he had come to bless and comfort her with his love-words and caresses. To her, at least, despite the wild oats of his earlier days, her cousin-husband was all that was true and tender and fond. For him she had dared her mother's wrath, her younger sister's indignation, and Floyd alone was her supporter in the secret marriage that took place during her brief visit to the Claytons in the early spring.

With the dawn of Sunday, his signal at last was heard, and she stole out to meet him—to tell of Floyd's return, and to plan with him for their joint escape, for Floyd had told her that it would be folly to attempt to remain in hiding there. Already certain negroes of the neighborhood had seen him, and it could not be long before the military authorities were informed. Walton was all helplessness and sympathy. His brother, the conductor, had planned to send his horse to the Walton barn at ten that night, and "Wal" was to ride "cross country to a friend's in Barksdale county, leave the horse there, and be at the point where the railway crossed the country road at 11:30, when the "Owl" would stop and take him on the baggage car—unless some of Parmelee's spies or deputies were aboard. There would be no trouble at the capital, where the Owl often waited an hour for the express. The engineer would slow up just east of town. Walton would drop off in the darkness and make his way around to the west by a brisk tramp of a couple of miles, and there be taken on again about 1:30 a. m. and jostled away to the river. Once there, all the sheriff's possses in the south couldn't find him. Walton

promptly urged that Floyd go with him. Rasmus was routed out from slumber in the barn and sent away with messengers to Col. Scroggs and "Cousin Bart," and then the voice of Kate was heard, calling for her sister. Instead of being asleep, Mrs. Walton was painfully awake and planning a diplomatic letter to be sent to Capt. Close. For hours the only refuge they could offer Esther's husband was the cellar, for Mrs. Walton had insisted on being up and dressed to meet Cousin Bart, whom now she desired to send for and consult.

The letter which had so bewildered the company commander was brief enough. It bore neither date nor place, but went straight to business:

"Mrs. Walton presents her compliments to the officer in command of the federal troops here in camp and begs to say that she finds upon investigation that the two soldiers who visited her premises last night did so at the request of a member of her household, who sought their aid in bringing certain supplies from town when her servants proved too ungrateful to be relied upon. Mrs. Walton deeply regrets that the soldiers referred to are now in danger of further punishment, and, while utterly disapproving the action which led to their employment in violation of her express orders, she nevertheless accepts the entire responsibility and begs that no further steps may be taken against them, as she will not only positively refuse to appear as a witness in the case, but will prohibit any of her household from so appearing. "Sunday morning."

And possibly the lady of Walton Hall felt quite assured that her mandate overruled any subpoena the federal authority could draft. One thing is certain, when Close read it over a second time he handed it to Lambert, saying: "So far as I am concerned, that blessed old lady shan't have any trouble on account of them two scallawags. She's got too much of her own. Unless you want to make an example of Riggs, you can release him in the morning. Murphy ought to be let off anyhow."

But when morning came it was found that Riggs had released himself. How he managed to cut his way out of that guard-net without disturbing anybody, no one could explain. He was gone at daybreak, leaving no trace behind.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

He Appreciated the Value of Fossils and Studied Graves.

He was a physician, and while giving only his leisure to science and literature, he became a leading authority in the zoology and botany of Great Britain. He introduced the word "commensality," now in common use, to express a state of many living together, as it were, at the same table. This word is mentioned by Johnson as an example of a useful term, which, if rejected, must be supplied by circumlocution.

Browne was a pioneer in the scientific study of graves and their contents. He appreciated the value of fossils. He was also a comparative anatomist, and constantly engaged in such topics as the anatomy of the horse, the pigeon, the beaver, the badger, the whale. In a note on the autopsy of a sperm whale the following passage occurs: "It contained no less than 60 feet in length, the head somewhat peculiar, with a large prominence over the mouth; teeth only in the lower jaw, received into fleshy sockets in the upper. The weight of the largest about two pounds; no gristly substance in the mouth, commonly called whalebones; only two short fins * * * on the back; the eyes but small." This is a very good note, we think, and written in scientific spirit.

He studied animal mechanism, especially the gaits of the quadrupeds and the acts of swimming and floating; the problems of right and left handedness; and the erect figure of man. He tells us that "temperamental dignities" can be detected by studying spots on the finger nails. Physicians even in our own day have not formulated knowledge on this curious subject. He discovered the animal soap now called adipocere. "He would have made a very extraordinary man for the privy council," we are told by his biographer.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Charmed by Jennie Lind.

Dean Stanley actually suffered from listening to music, and yet Jenny Lind once told Max Muller he paid her the highest compliment she had ever received. Stanley was very fond of Jenny Lind, but when she stayed at his father's place at Norwich he always left the room when she sang. One evening Jenny Lind had been singing Handel's "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." Stanley, as usual, had left the room but he came back after the music was over and came shyly up to Jenny Lind. "You know," he said, "I dislike music; I don't know what people mean by admiring it. I am very stupid, tone-deaf, as others are color-blind. But," he said, from a distance I heard you singing that song, I had an inkling of what people mean by music. Something came over me which I had never felt before; or, yes, I had felt it once before in my life." Jenny Lind was all attention. "Some years ago," he continued, "I was at Vienna, and one evening there was a tattoo before the palace performed by 400 drummers. I felt shaken, and to-night, while listening to your singing, the same feeling came over me; I felt deeply moved." "Dear man," she added, "I know he meant it, and a more honest compliment I never received in all my life." — *Chicago Chronicle*.

She Was Too Young.

The other day a couple of little girls came to a physician's office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained:

"Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them."—*Twinkles*.

RATTLESNAKE BUTTONS.

Old Notions Exploded by Recent Observations.

Mr. D. L. Ditmars exploded some old ideas about rattlesnakes in a paper read recently before the Linnaean society in this city.

"Among the specimens in my collection," he said, "are two young diamond-back rattlesnakes, born in a friend's collection in Florida, and sent to me before they had ever tasted food. Immediately upon their arrival, a young mouse was given to each, and as soon as the little creatures were introduced into the cages the snakes drew back their heads in true viperine fashion, striking the little animals, which died in less than a minute. After being carefully examined, the mouse was seized by the head and swallowed without more ado. This happened more than a year ago, and it is interesting to state that the snakes, which were at that time about 15 inches long, with a small soft button on the tail representing the future rattle and hardly able to swallow a large mouse, are now powerful rattlesnakes over three feet in length, with six rattles and feeding voraciously upon full-grown rats.

"The following observations were made upon these rattlesnakes: Born September 4, 1895, length about 15 inches; skin shed for the first time about two days after birth; one joint of the rattle present, which is soft and rubber-like and ankylosed to the tail; the snake is unable to make any sound with it, although it frequently shakes the tail.

"As the time approached for the second shedding of the skin the tail at the end began to exhibit a slight swelling, which grew gradually larger and larger, and when uncovered by the old skin proved to be a second joint of the rattle. All the succeeding joints have been acquired in the same manner, the joint itself not being visible until uncovered by the old skin. After the second joint was uncovered the snake was still unable to rattle, as the new joint was soft and seemed firmly joined to the original button; but in a few days this joint dried, turning a dark straw color, its previous color being black, and the serpent sounded its first war note some three and a half months after birth.

"In habits these snakes are much different from moccasins, for while the latter will eat frogs, birds, or rats, these reptiles will take rats only, always killing the prey before swallowing it, while the moccasins, to the contrary, seize a frog or bird, and, sinking the fangs into the victim, begin to swallow it while the creature is yet in its death struggles.

"The interesting and valuable point derived from the raising of these snakes was the growth of the rattle. The snakes were born with a soft joint on the tail, and did not acquire a second joint until three and a half months after birth. The number gained during the first year was five in all; thus exploding the general belief that the reptile gains a joint every year and that the age of the snake may be told by the number of joints of the rattle. Yet the age of the serpent may be roughly estimated by the general shape of the rattle. For instance, the snake is born with a small button on the tail and gains on an average of three or four joints a year, each joint being larger than its predecessor in proportion to the snake's growth. Thus the rattle assumes an acuminate shape. As time wears on the old joints of the rattle become broken and lost, but are being constantly replenished by new ones. After some years the growth of the snake ceases (from his own observations the writer would say between five and six years) and the joints added after this period are uniform in size. Thus if the rattle is acuminate the snake is still growing three joints for a year in temperate regions and four in tropical latitudes; but if the joints are uniform in size the reptile is an old one and no conclusion may be reached by an examination of the rattle.

"As a conclusion to these observations let us sum up the more valuable details; first, that these snakes are born as fully provided with fangs and venom as their parents; second, that the skin is shed a few days after birth; third, the young rattlesnakes are born with a soft button on the tail and from birth show the habit of shaking the caudal appendage; fourth, that these snakes reared in captivity eat more readily than those captured some time after birth. And lastly, that the colors are brighter than on their relatives that have been constantly exposed to the mercy and fickle mood of the elements." — *N. Y. Times*.

Home Duties of Indian Children.

There are home duties as well as pleasures for the children. Boys are required to look after the ponies, to lend a hand in planting, to help in the harvest; and they are often made to do active duty as scarecrows in the newly-planted field, where, like little Bopeep, they fall fast asleep. The girls help to gather wood, bring water, and look after the younger ones. As they grow older they are taught to cut, sew, and make garments. In former days, the old Omahas say, no girl was considered marriageable until she had learned to tan skins, make tents and clothing, prepare meat for drying, and could cultivate corn and beans; while a young man who had not learned to make his own weapons and to be a skillful hunter was not considered fitted to take upon himself the responsibilities of the provider of a family.—*Alice C. Fletcher, in Century*.

Her Doughty Nephew.

"Your lawn is coming up beautifully, Mrs. Suddenrich."

"Yes; I'm trying a new kind of lawn seed. It costs a dollar a pound. My nephew Tom buys it for me and he says it's the real rekerky article."

"What is it called?"

"Let me see—what did Tom call it? O, yes; patty-dee-foy-grass! Queer name, isn't it?" — *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Speaker Reed is said to have abandoned the use of his bicycle in Washington on account of the attention he attracts on the streets.

—Buluwayo is to set up a great brazen image of Cecil Rhodes in one of its squares. The order has been sent to a British sculptor named Tweed.

—Queen Margherita of Italy recently stood godmother for a grandson of the great Italian actress, Mme. Ristori. The boy is a son of Marchese Capranica del Grillo.

—Charles Lecocq, the celebrated musician and author of the "Fille de Madame Angot," is trying to get a divorce after many years of matrimonial experience.

—An English periodical paper recently printed a biographical sketch of Chauncey d'Epew, of New York, in which it laid special stress on his well-known Gallic wit.

—The duchess of Fife—nicknamed "Her Royal Shyness"—never attends the queen's drawing-rooms, and Princess Louise of Lorne lives as far as she can the life of a quiet country gentlewoman.

—The Natal sculptor who is busy with a bust of President Kruger grumbles very much about "Oom Paul's" back hair, which sticks out in such a way that it is difficult to get an accurate mold.

—Dr. Nansen while in London astonished all who heard him by the idiomatic purity of his English; and now it is said that the quality of his French was an equal delight and surprise to his Gallic hosts.

—Prince Bismarck was able the other day to go out of doors for the first time since January 2. He drove for an hour and a quarter and experienced little difficulty in entering and leaving his carriage. On his return he took a short walk in his garden before reentering the house.

RELIGION IN BRAZIL.

Evidence That It Is at a Discount-Fruitful Mission Field.

Rev. Lucien Lee Kinsolving, of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, one of the first Protestant Episcopal ministers sent to that country, is touring the United States in the interest of his work. Rev. Mr. Kinsolving was sent to Brazil seven years ago. He spent two years learning the Portuguese language, and in the last five years has made over 300 converts to the Christian faith in Rio Grande do Sul. When he went to that country he found a population of 20,000 people, 160 of which were communicants in the Roman Catholic church. He found no opposition from the Romanists to his work, and they encouraged him. He was welcomed by the press and the educated people, who, while they did not themselves believe in Christianity, wanted the common people to believe in it, for the moral good it did the community.

"I cannot begin to express the condition existing there at that time," said the doctor. "The civil laws had nothing in them to aid a man to protect his family honor. Nothing but cowardly revenge would do. If a man succeeded in inducing another man's wife to leave him, he had no recourse to law. He would either have to grin and bear it or kill the paramour. The woman or man were not punishable by law.

"Marriage is a civil contract there. Church or religious marriages are not recognized, and the Roman church has gotten into considerable trouble by openly opposing this law.

"I have been in this country since September 21 lecturing on the work in Brazil and the conditions existing there. Missions may be needed in foreign countries, but they can be needed no place worse than they are in Brazil. The proprietors of papers, editors and educated people are not Christians. Their fathers may have been before them, and the Roman Catholic church is the established church of the country, but these people believe in humanity. They call themselves Comptists, and won't permit the word 'infidel' to be used. Sunday schools were unknown throughout Brazil. We now have a Sunday school of 600 children.

"A heavy tax was required by the church to bury people. This became burdensome, and it is quite a common thing for deceased people to be hauled past my door and interred like beasts. Such a thing as a burial service for the poorer classes is unknown. The richer people sometimes avail themselves of the privilege offered by the church. In the entire district in which I live few people are even moral.

"The good work of the Episcopal church has received the hearty recommendation of all classes, and we have little opposition from any source. People like to listen to good sermons, and no less a personage than the gentleman who held the portfolio of the treasury in President Floriano Peixoto's cabinet complimented me on the work there as I was sailing for the United States. He asked me to come back and keep up the work. The gentleman was not a Christian, but had heard me preach on charity."—*Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette*.

New Uses for Glass.

Attention was recently called in this column to the proposed use of glass brick in building. It is now said that the government of Switzerland has approved the use of glass for making weights to be employed with balances. A peculiarly tough kind of glass is to be selected for this purpose. From England comes the suggestion that glass would be a better and more lasting material than stone for making monuments, which are exposed to the wearing action of the weather.—*Youth's Companion*.

Got on All Right.

She—How are you getting on with your bicycle, Capt. Vere?
He (a beginner)—O! splendidly; getting on about every two minutes.—*Fun*.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

The treaty for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands was sent to the Senate at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. A motion by Senator Gray to make the treaty public was objected to and was passed until to-day. The treaty cedes to the United States absolutely all rights of sovereignty in the Hawaiian Islands and makes the islands an integral part of the United States, with a territorial form of government. Until this can be provided the present laws of Hawaii are to remain in force. The United States assumes the Hawaiian debt, not to exceed \$4,000,000. The Japanese Government has filed a protest against the treaty. See Washington dispatches on second page.

J. CAMPBELL CANTRELL, of Scott, son of Judge J. E. Cantrell, has announced himself as a candidate for the Legislature.

SENATOR TILLMAN has given notice of an amendment to the Tariff Bill taxing emigrants \$100 a head.

WEDNESDAY was the 16th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the National emblem.

The degree LL. D. has been conferred on ex-President Cleveland by Princeton University.

The Sultan has officially agreed to accept Mr. Angell as Minister from the United States.

CARLISLE.

News Cited From Nicholas County Precincts.

Wallace M. Blair has been appointed postmaster at Myers Station.

MARRIED.—In this county, on the 17 inst., Mr. Clinton Burden, and Miss Sarah Rich.

H. C. Metcalfe's residence brought \$1,310 Saturday, and Mrs. A. B. Campbell was the purchaser.

MARRIED.—At residence of James W. Herrington, on the 17th inst., Mr. Chas. Allen and Miss Missourie Belle Herrington.

The ladies of the Christian Church are making preparations for a grand Moonlight Fete in the Public Square Saturday evening, July 3rd.

The Maysville Ledger yesterday said: "Mr. F. M. Feeback, aged 42, of Nicholas county and Mrs. Emma E. Cartis, aged 26, of this county, were married in this city yesterday."

Col. W. W. Baldwin was here Tuesday and placed men at each of the four tollgates on the M. & L. turnpike in this county. We hope and trust none of our people will molest these men or refuse to pay toll. Let's all obey the law.

MARRIED.—The beautiful home of Mr. Wm. T. Parker, near Jacktown, Bourbon county, was crowded with a concourse of happy people on Tuesday evening, June 15th, 1897, on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Sallie, the only daughter, to Innes B. Ross, Esq., of this city.

The City Democratic Primary Election will take place to-morrow. The following are the announced candidates: For Mayor, Dr. H. Mungler; for Police Judge, Winfield Backler; for Councilmen, Matt Archibacon, Dr. N. H. McNew, Turley Squires, Firman Gillespie, Geo. E. Motch, Jas. A. Spencer.

—Mercury.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

John M. Stevenson, of Georgetown, and Miss Mollie Singer, of Stamping Ground, were married Tuesday.

Mr. T. J. Truller, of Florida, will wed Miss Katie Bassett, in Cynthia, on the 30th.

Mr. Caspar Leland Gayle and Miss Lillie Norris will be married at the Baptist Church in Cynthia, Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Gayle is a druggist at Bowling Green.

The engagement is announced of Miss Nettie Belle Smith, of Louisville, and Dr. Felder, of Nashville. The date for the wedding has not yet been announced. Miss Smith is the daughter of Milton H. Smith, President of the L. & N. railroad.

The marriage of Ernest Meek and Miss Eunice Menor, both of Catlettsburg, has just been announced. They were married in Ironton, Ohio, June 22, 1896, but the fact has been kept secret until Tuesday. They are now taking a bridal tour through Ohio.

Miss Carrie Gay, sister of Mrs. Newton Mitchell, of this city, was married Wednesday evening to Mr. J. W. Garrett, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. James R. Gay, at Pisgah, Woodford county. Miss Gay, who is a handsome and popular lady, was attired in Paris muslin. The groom is one of Woodford's leading farmers.

The following invitation has been issued:

Mr. John LaRue
invites you to be present
at the marriage of his sister
Alice,
to

Mr. Fredrick Eberhardt
Wednesday morning, June thirtieth,
eighteen hundred and ninety-seven,
at ten thirty o'clock,
Baptist Church,
Paris Kentucky.

Mr. Geo. F. Parris, foreman of the Reporter office, and editor of the Green Frog, was married in Jeffersonville Wednesday evening to Miss Willie Elizabeth Earlywine, daughter of James Earlywine, of this city. Mr. Parris is a lively and gentlemanly newspaper man and his bride is a pretty and most respected young lady. They are now taking a trip with the K. P. A. to Middlesboro, Knoxville, Chattanooga and Nashville.

The marriage of Mr. Foster Prather Clary and Miss Cora Garnett Robertson, both of Cynthia, occurred yesterday at the Trinity Church parsonage in Cincinnati, Rev. Gullette officiating. The groom is the efficient and trusted agent of the L. & N. at Cynthia and the bride is a most estimable and amiable young lady who has a legion of loyal friends to wish her happiness. After a trip to Chicago Mr. and Mrs. Clary will board at the new Hamilton Hotel in Cynthia until their residence is completed.

Mr. W. Swift Champ, one of the publishers of THE BOURBON NEWS, was married Wednesday afternoon to Miss Lula Thompson, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George C. Thompson, near this city. The ceremony was performed by Eld. J. S. Sweeney and was witnessed only by immediate relatives. The bride, one of Bourbon's fairest daughters, modest, amiable and gentle, wore a becoming tailor-made suit of brownish-gray material. The groom is a son of the late R. B. Champ, founder of THE BOURBON NEWS, and has been actively connected with the paper for several years. He is a well-known young man and a large circle of friends extend their best wishes to Mr. Champ and his bride. The marriage was quite a surprise, it having been quietly planned and celebrated. Mr. and Mrs. Champ left Wednesday afternoon for a trip to Chicago and points in Wisconsin. They will be at home at 811 Pleasant Street after June thirtieth.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Reid to Mr. D. M. Chenault, of Richmond, which occurs on next Wednesday evening will probably be the most fashionable wedding ever celebrated in Mt. Sterling. It will be a pink and white event. The bride will wear white silk, trimmed with lace, and the bridesmaids will be attired in white organdie over pink, wearing hats trimmed with pink roses. Miss Caroline Reid will be maid of honor and J. B. Chenault, Richmond, will be best man. The bridesmaids will be Misses Mary Gay, of Clark; Anna May, of Bourbon; Olive Fant, Flemingsburg; Lilla Chenault, Anne Crutcher, Richmond; Oattie McGarvey, Eleanor Coleman, Lexington; Margaret Woodford, Eliza Harris, Ella Prewitt, Mt. Sterling. The groomsmen will be: C. H. Chenault, Geo. Evans, Wm. Hume, Jas. Crutcher, Caswell Tribble, Richmond; Nelson Gay, Clark; J. C. Reid, E. R. Prewitt, C. R. Prewitt, Montgomery. The ushers will be Newton Bright, Prewitt Young, W. C. Prewitt, Mt. Sterling, and Dr. F. V. Prewitt, Clark. The bridal party will go East on a trip

The pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson & Isgrig are works of art and an ornament to any house.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamunga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Nourish Him.

That's the whole secret in a word. We can cure no disease unless we can keep up the patient's strength. And there's only one way to do that—feed him. But if the system refuses food? Then use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It goes STRAIGHT TO THE BLOOD, stops the wasting, rekindles the vital fire, makes new flesh and so renders a hopeful fight possible against ANY disease.

Especially is this so in bronchial and lung troubles, in the relief and cure of which Scott's Emulsion has won its reputation. Book about it free.

Scott's Emulsion is no mysterious mixture. It is palatable, non-nauseating and infinitely preferable to the plain oil. The genuine has our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper. Get the genuine.

For sale at 50 cts. and \$1.00 by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

The Windstacker.

[Franklin (Ind.) Democrat.]

In our trade and agricultural exchanges we note some discussion concerning the merits of the Pneumatic or Wind stacker. We believe the farmers of Johnson County, situated as they are, in one of the best agricultural regions in the world, are to be felicitated for their excellent judgment in adopting improved methods in farming without being governed by prejudice or hearsay. To the farmers of Johnson County, who have been familiar with the Wind stacker since its introduction in 1891, discussions at this time concerning the merits of the Wind stacker must be amusing. When they know that they have straw stacks that have stood for three, four and five years with the straw bright and clean a few inches below the surface, they certainly cannot help wondering why the Wind stacker could anywhere be condemned because the straw would not keep. The geographical position of the County, the whole of which lies within forty miles of the capital City of the State, makes it readily accessible to the agents of all the agricultural implement manufacturers. For that reason, this County is particularly favored in having the first opportunity to receive and judge of new inventions. We suppose the contests by agents for sales of machinery are as keen here as they could possibly be anywhere. If, therefore, there should be any weaknesses or defects in a machine, the agents of competing machinery would be swift to discover them and point them out to buyers. The fact is, that a thrasherman in this County to-day without a wind stacker, has very little to do, and none of them thinks of buying a new machine without it. Farmers will no longer endure the disagreeable and arduous labor required in stacking straw, nor can they secure hands in a busy season to do such work. The manufacturer of a thrashing machine in this day, which is not adapted to work in connection with the Wind stacker, has no sale for his goods in this County, and we are surprised that farmers or thrasher men in any locality would think of using old time methods or machinery not adapted for the best use of progressive improvements.

ICIPIENT consumption is cured with Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Inflammation is allayed and the clogging of the lungs is stopped. When this is accomplished the road to health is a straight one. Get a bottle to-day.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Baby Mine!

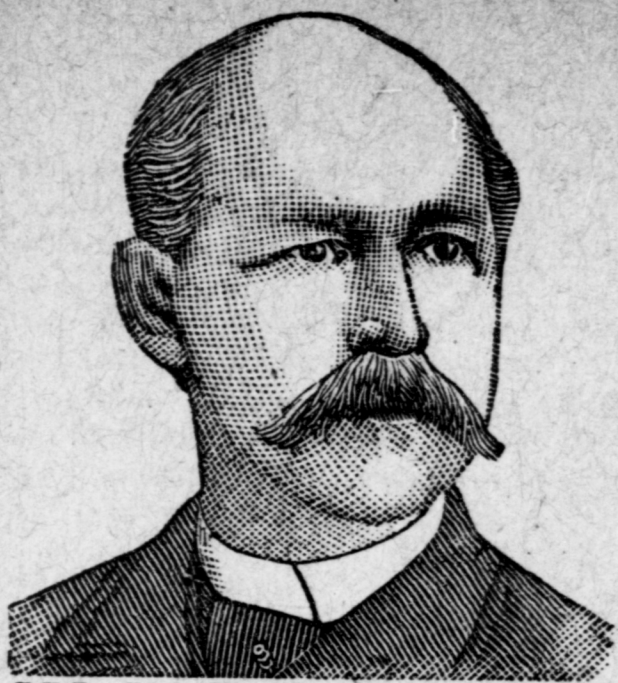


Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent FREE to any address, upon application, by THE BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has outdistanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the production of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys.

W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-1f)

Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Belkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c. and \$1 per box. W. L. LANS MFG CO., Props, Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24jy-36-1y)

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county. (1f)

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

SHERMAN SILVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (1f)

Seventh Annual Reunion.

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, Nashville, Tenn., June 22-24. L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets June 21-23 at \$5.80, limited ten days. An extension of 10 days can be had by depositing ticket with agent at Nashville.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

Buy BINDER TWINE

AT

NEELY'S.

The
Best
Made.

Price as Low
as
Anybody.

FOR RENT

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms, \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to
B. C. INGELS,
(1jant-1f) Or, O. EDWARDS.

M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]
Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

The Bargain of the Season,
For CASH Only,
While the stock lasts.



\$1.95 Exactly like cut.

WOOD MANTELS--

A Specialty.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Baseball Results.

Boston 19, Chicago 7.
 Brooklyn 1, Cincinnati 9.
 Baltimore-Pittsburg. Rain.
 New York 5, Cleveland 0.
 Philadelphia-St. Louis. Rain.
 Washington-Louisville. Rain.

JOHN K. SPEARS has accepted a clerkship with Price & Co., clothiers.

CONDUCTOR W. H. KIRBY, of the L. & N., will reside in future at Maysville instead of Lexington.

THE beautiful improvements just completed to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rion's home on Second street add much to the appearance of that part of the city.

WANTED.—Sewing women to repair several thousand sacks. Call at office of mill at once.

PARIS MILLING CO.

THE four ornamental gas posts purchased by the Fifth Circuit to place on the corners of the court house square have arrived and will be placed in position in a few days. They will have round globes and will add greatly to the attractiveness of the public square.

THE Lexington Herald yesterday said: Mr. James S. Stoll, one of the assignees of William Tarr, said Wednesday that he had submitted a proposition to the whisky combine on the Tarr distillery, and that the prospects of making a sale was splendid. Although nothing definite would be done for some time yet, he believed the combine would purchase the Tarr property.

THE Paris friends of Mrs. Ellis Duncan (nee Miss Anne T. Barbour, of Louisville) will regret to hear that she was badly injured in a runaway accident last week. Her foot was caught in the wheel of a buggy and had not her shoe come off, her foot would have been twisted off. Her ankle was badly crushed. Her companion, Mrs. John Shirley, had her right limb broken in three places.

Earthquake Felt in Paris.

SEVERAL reliable persons in this city felt a slight earthquake shock yesterday morning about 12:15. The shock was also felt by parties in Millersburg, Louisville and Owingsville.

Excursion to Natural Bridge.

THE L. & N. will run an excursion Sunday to Natural Bridge. Train passes Paris at 10 a. m., arriving Natural Bridge at 11:30. Leaves Bridge 5:30 p. m. Round-trip from Paris, one dollar. F. B. CARR, Agent.

A New Fraternal Order.

MR. W. S. DeLONG is in the city for the purpose of organizing a new order, the "National Fraternal Union," embracing the recent and most improved features of life and accident insurance and sick benefits. Dr. Frank Fithian has been appointed local examiner for the new order. (18je-2t)

The Old Maids' Convention.

THE Old Maids Convention given last night at the opera house by the Methodist ladies of Paris and Millersburg, delighted a large audience. Owing to the large number of performers, the late hour and the lack of space THE NEWS cannot give a detailed account of the event in this morning's paper.

The K. P. A.'s Outing.

THE Kentucky editors are to-day enjoying the hospitality of Middleboro, the occasion being the annual meeting of the Kentucky Press Association. They will view the sights to-day and be tendered a hall this evening. To-morrow they will start on their excursion, stopping at Chattanooga, Knoxville and Nashville—the Centennial being the objective point.

Paris High School Teachers.

THE Board of Education has elected the following teachers for the coming term at the Paris High School: F. P. Walker, Mrs. Fannie Sutherland, Misses Julia O'Brien, Mary Layton, Sallie Richardson, Mrs. M. W. Berry, Misses Alice Simms and Nannie Bowden. The last named three are new teachers. Prof. E. W. Weaver remains as Principal.

The following teachers were elected for the Colored High School: Mrs. J. C. Graves, James E. Baker, Serena Booth and Maggie Gee. A Principal will be elected in about a week.

FOR RENT.—The desirable 7-room, two-story brick residence, corner of Seventh and High street; bath room; good cistern, etc. Apply to the Citizens' Bank for further particulars. (tf)

Circuit Court Proceedings.

To the Bourbon Circuit Court belongs the proud honor of being the first court in Kentucky to indict and convict a toll-gate raider. Will Wright and George Anderson, two negro men who were arrested several months ago for setting fire to a toll house near the Scott-Harrison-Bourbon line, were tried Tuesday in the Bourbon Circuit Court and were each sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary.

The case of R. J. Brown vs. James Scott's heirs was compromised Tuesday by an agreed judgment for \$450 and the costs of the suit, which aggregate about \$75. The suit was brought to enforce the payment of a note for \$650.

Yesterday Bob Prather was convicted of horse stealing and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

The grand jury has returned about a dozen indictments. Alex Whitney, who shot his brother several weeks ago, near Houston school-house, was yesterday indicted for murder. Alex Whaley was indicted for malicious shooting; John Cantrill and Ed Sharp for malicious striking, etc.; Sanford Fisher and Clarence Williams, malicious cutting, and Bob Prather, horse stealing.

The docket is as follows:

FIFTH DAY, JUNE 18.

Wm. Ardery's Assignees vs. Wm. Ardery, etc. (Issue out of chancery.) Commonwealth vs. Geo. Smoot, horse stealing.

Same vs. James Henry, appeal.

Same vs. Elijah Froman, forgery.

EIGHTH DAY, JUNE 22.

Commonwealth vs. Cain Lewis, murder.

Same vs. Chas. Burroughs, suffering gaming.

NINTH DAY, JUNE 23.

Commonwealth vs. Ben Bradley, murder.

Same vs. Clarence Williams, malicious shooting and wounding with intent to kill.

TENTH DAY, JUNE 24.

Mrs. Milton Booth vs. The Commonwealth of Kentucky.

M. H. Current vs. Millersburg Deposit Bank.

Jos. Jones vs. Wm. Colcomb, etc.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Whitney, murder.

ELEVENTH DAY, JUNE 25.

Commonwealth vs. Sanford Fisher, malicious cutting, wounding, etc.

Same vs. James Stout, grand larceny.

Same vs. Alex Whaley, malicious shooting, wounding, etc.

Same vs. John Cantrill, malicious striking, wounding, etc.

A Fortune Spent For Advertising.

"We owe our success to advertising," said Mr. Mark Edward Irving, the advertising manager of the Mabley & Carew Co., Cincinnati. "We would as soon think of going out of business as going out of newspapers. When we started twenty years ago, this firm was 'Mabley the Clothier.' It occupied a little 18-foot front store at the corner of Lodge alley and Fifth street. We are now employing between 300 and 350 people, and doing the largest business in our line in the West. We spend \$184,000 a year for advertising."

Yearlings Shipped to St. Louis.

WEDNESDAY morning thirty-three thoroughbred-yearlings—twenty owned by Clay & Woodford and thirteen by Woodford Bros.—were shipped to St. Louis to be sold Monday and Tuesday at the Woodard & Shanklin sale. The youngsters were mostly by Hindoo and Leonatus. On the same train were consignments owned by S. G. Keene, The Kingston Stud, S. C. Lyne, W. P. Knight, O. H. Chenault and M. D. Richardson.

L. & N. Low Rates.

Chautauqua, Lexington, June 27 to July 9, round trip 80 cents.

Kentucky Educational Association, Bowling Green, June 27 to July 1, round trip \$6.40.

Annual Meeting Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Minneapolis, Minn., July 6, round trip July 3 and 4 \$21.00, limited to July 11, '97. Limit may be extended to July 31.

F. B. CARR, L. & N. Agent.

Chattanooga.

\$6.35 round trip from Georgetown via Queen & Crescent Route, June 14th and 15th, good 10 days to return, account meeting American Dental Association.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	72
8 a. m.	75
9 a. m.	77
10 a. m.	79
11 a. m.	85
12 m.	87
2 p. m.	91
3 p. m.	91
4 p. m.	93
5 p. m.	90
7 p. m.	84

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Wright's Celery Tea, cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Drusie Bedford is quite ill of fever.

—Mrs. C. T. Throckmorton is visiting relatives in Lexington.

—Miss Mary Seaton, of Harrison, is a guest at Dr. J. W. Jameson's.

—Miss Clay Thomas is visiting Miss Mattie Anderson in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. Lizzie Walker left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Louisville.

—Mrs. Georgia Spears is spending a few days with relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. C. C. Leer and daughter, Miss Carroll, are in Bath county on a visit.

—Judge Geo. W. Denny, of Lexington, was in the city Wednesday on legal business.

—Miss Agnes Wyman, of Aurora, Ind., is being entertained by Miss Mabel Russell.

—Miss Amanda Ratliff, of Carlisle, is the guest of Mrs. Dunlap Howe, at the Windsor.

—Mrs. Percy Henry and son arrived last night from Louisville, to visit at Mr. P. Nippert's.

—Mrs. W. A. Hill has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Lee Barbour, near Louisville.

—Dr. Louis Frank, of Louisville, arrived here yesterday for a short visit to his parents.

—Miss Genelle Corbett accompanied Mr. W. A. Hill, Jr., and Miss Flora Hill on the K. P. A. trip.

—Mr. Brutus Clay, who has been attending the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, arrived home Wednesday.

—Miss Olivia Buckner and Messrs. W. W. Mitchell and Robt. Parks attended the Ross-Parker marriage at Jackstown, Tuesday.

—Miss Lucy Montgomery, a fascinating society favorite of Elizabethtown, is expected to arrive to-day to be the guest of Miss Bertha Hinton.

—Miss June Jameson, who was the admired guest of Miss Mary Lark Nichols in Lexington for several weeks, arrived home Wednesday morning.

—Mrs. Ambrose Buford returned Wednesday to Covington after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. G. B. Alexander, who accompanied her home for a short visit.

—Mrs. C. N. Fithian and son, and Misses Etta and Mamie McClintock have returned from a delightful visit to Mr. and Mrs. John McClintock, near Richmond.

—Mr. J. A. Bower will leave Monday for Detroit to attend the annual meeting of the Train Dispatchers' Association of America. He will visit Toronto and Niagara before he returns home.

—Misses Carrie and Helen Frank left yesterday for a visit in Louisville, after which they will go to the Nashville exposition, and thence to Huntsville, Ala., to spend the remainder of the summer with their cousin, Miss Emile Karthaus.

—Col. J. G. Craddock and Miss Margaret Ingels left yesterday for Middleboro to attend the annual meeting of the Kentucky Press Association. Miss Ingels has been engaged by the Middleboro people to deliver her lecture on "Bimetallism" before the K. P. A.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP
BRUCE MITLER, Editors and Owners

BUBBLE-BLOWING.

Our plot is small, but sunny lines
Shut out all cares and troubles;
And there's my little girl, at times,
And I sit blowing bubbles.

The screaming swiftness race to and fro,
Bees cross the ivied paling,
Draughts lift and set the globes we blow
In freakish currents sailing.

They glide, they dart, they soar, they break,
Oh, joyous little laughter,
What lovely colored worlds we make,
What crystal flowers of water!

One, green and rosy, slowly drops;
One soars and shines a minute,
And carries to the lime-tree tops,
Our home, reflected in it.

The gable, with cream roses in bloom,
She sees from roof to basement;
"Oh, father, there's your little room!"
She cries in glad amazement.

To her, enchanted with the gleam,
The glamour and the glory,
The bubble home's a home of dream,
And I must tell its story.

Tell what we did, and how we played,
Withdrawn from care and trouble—
A father and his merry maid,
Whose house was in a bubble!

—William Canton, in Woman's Journal.

A WAYSIDE PATIENT.

By Charles W. Harwood, M. D.

FOR half an hour past Dr. Sanborn had been certain that he was on the wrong road. The main highway ran straight to Winchester, but he had come upon unfamiliar dips and turns soon after leaving his patient's house. Rather than risk another mistake he drove straight on. There were outlying villages all about the city, and before long he must reach some thoroughfare leading toward home.

It was nearly midnight. The sky was thick, and a lantern hanging over the flasher barely showed the breadth of this forest-bordered way.

The reins hung slack from the doctor's hands, but suddenly he tightened them, and, grasping his whip, leaned forward to pierce the darkness ahead. Between the jogging steps of his horse he had caught the sound of quick, soft footfalls upon the dust of the road.

It was a time and place for caution. Dr. Sanborn presently saw a man's figure in the road before him. He held the whip ready to lash his horse onward, but the stranger turned to one side and halted at a discreet distance.

"Say, are you a doctor?" he called out, breathless with running.

"Yes, what do you want?" Without relaxing his guard at all, Dr. Sanborn pulled up the horse.

"For God's sake, come with me! There's a fellow taken sick a little way above here. I'm afraid he's got pneumonia."

"Who are you?" the doctor asked, distrustfully, for the man seemed too ragged and unkempt to be an honest farm hand.

"Oh, I'm a tramp," he acknowledged, hurriedly. "Never mind about me. He's on the road, too, but he's a fellow that's worth saving. Won't you come?" His voice quavered, but quickly rang true again. "You wouldn't let even a tramp die like a dog, you know you wouldn't, doctor!"

"That's so! Well, I'll see your friend. Go ahead and lead the way."

"Thank you, doctor. It isn't far." With a look of relief he faced about and ran on just in front of the carriage. Meanwhile strange stories were flashing through Dr. Sanborn's mind. On such pretexts men had been enticed away and robbed; yet he resolutely quelled all suspicion and touched up his horse. The tramp's face had been sharp with unfeigned distress.

Soon after emerging from the woods the man ran off to one side and stood in a driveway leading back to some building.

"In here, doctor," he called, as the carriage drove up. "We crept into an old barn for the night. Let me hitch your horse and cover him."

With medicine case and lantern in hand, Dr. Sanborn followed his guide. Swinging the light around, he saw that the barn was used for storing bulky farming tools and the poorest hay.

The tramp shut the door carefully and held up his hand. For a moment the two men stood still to listen. Out of the gloom beyond them came a weak, incessant cough, which fell ominously upon the doctor's ear.

"He's breathing worse," whispered the tramp, and, running ahead, he jumped over into a partly-filled bay.

A young man hardly yet of age sat propped against the haymow. He was panting rapidly, and his dusky face turned from side to side in search of air.

"I've brought a doctor," the tramp announced, hopefully. "How are you, Will?"

"Air, Dick! I can't breathe!" the boy whispered; and Dick snatched off his hat and knelt down to fan him.

The doctor bent over his patient. Time was precious, and a moment of listening revealed all that he needed to know. The disease worked swiftly. In an hour or two the crisis would come.

He opened his case and held out a little tablet doubtfully. "Can you swallow it?" he asked.

Before long this would become impossible, but the young man nodded. With momentary acuteness he glanced at the physician, and then closed his eyes wearily.

For the present everything had been done, and the watchers stepped back. All around them lurked heavy shadows, and their little circle of brightness framed a strange scene.

Through chinks and crevices of the barn the light wind of the night blew freely. Dick had thrown his coat over the sick man, and, shivering slightly, he moved closer to the doctor.

It was a silent plea for sympathy. All that was best in life he had long since flung away, but there were still humanities to which he could appeal. From his friend's unconscious face he glanced, in some hesitation, at Dr. Sanborn.

"Will he be better soon?" he ventured, speaking softly.

"No, I fear not." The doctor hesitated. It seemed cruel not to offer the comfort of simple friendliness. "It is all I can say," he added, with an impulse of good will. "At best the matter is serious, and I can't tell what may be back of this."

"Is it pneumonia?" Dick asked, after a short silence.

"No, it's worse than pneumonia."

Dr. Sanborn returned to his patient. It was time for some improvement, but an hour passed by in apparently futile ministrations. Never had disease seemed so merciless or the strongest drugs so impotent.

Dick stood by, ready to give aid when needed. Presently he dropped upon his knees and impulsively clasped his friend's hand. Its very touch seemed to awe him and, looking up, he asked one tremulous question:

"Doctor! is he dying?"

There was no answer, and, shaken by an irrepressible sob, the man crept away. With every sense intent upon the slightest changes of pulse and breath, Dr. Sanborn took no heed of his going. The silence grew oppressive. Dick soon returned, and, sitting down, bowed his head upon his hands.

"I hate to lose Will this way," he said, mournfully. "We've been together a long time now. Will ran away from home because he thought his father was working him too hard, but it wasn't easy to find work elsewhere, and he took to tramping with me."

"This last year he's been getting tired of it. Many a time of late he's said to me: 'Ah, Dick, a man can't get anything worth having unless he works for it—steady, mind you, Dick,' he would say, 'steady!'"

All this passed the doctor's ears unheeded. He was reading a more absorbing story, and its climax was near at hand. There lies the romance of a physician's life. The night's adventure and his strange surroundings scarcely moved Dr. Sanborn's imagination, but it stirred his blood to feel the pulse growing stronger under his fingers and the deadly chill passing away.

For, almost incredulously, he admitted the fact. It had been a long fight, and his eyes sparkled with triumph.

Dick was still talking. It was only a variation of the old, sad story, but something in his manner of speech seemed incongruous, and the doctor flashed a critical glance over him.

"You were a man of some education," he remarked, abruptly.

"I?" Dick queried, in surprise. "Oh, I had an academy course." He gave a shamed, uneasy laugh. "They used to think I'd study for the ministry."

"Where are they now?" asked the doctor, quietly.

"Dead." A moment passed in silence. "There wasn't any trouble with my scholarship. I lacked something else, I guess. Well, I've spent my chances." A shade of genuine regret clouded his face, but he turned the subject and went

"Who are you?" the doctor asked, distrustfully, for the man seemed too ragged and unkempt to be an honest farm hand.

"Oh, I'm a tramp," he acknowledged, hurriedly. "Never mind about me. He's on the road, too, but he's a fellow that's worth saving. Won't you come?" His voice quavered, but quickly rang true again. "You wouldn't let even a tramp die like a dog, you know you wouldn't, doctor!"

"That's so! Well, I'll see your friend. Go ahead and lead the way."

"Thank you, doctor. It isn't far." With a look of relief he faced about and ran on just in front of the carriage. Meanwhile strange stories were flashing through Dr. Sanborn's mind. On such pretexts men had been enticed away and robbed; yet he resolutely quelled all suspicion and touched up his horse. The tramp's face had been sharp with unfeigned distress.

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you can watch him till I return. I am going for help," he added, with a meaningful nod.

His horse neighed impatiently as he stole out of the barn. How cold the night air was! Drawing a long breath of relief, he wrapped his overcoat closely about him, uncovered the horse and drove away.

In the darkness it would have been easy to miss his destination, but he kept a sharp outlook, and at last described the Forrest house looming indistinctly upon the right.

The night was still, but no one seemed to be roused by his coming. He walked up the gravel path to the front door, and, drumming soundly on a panel, stepped away to watch the upper windows. Presently a sash was raised above his head.

"Who is there?" asked a well-known voice.

"I am Dr. Sanborn. Mr. Forrest, I have urgent business with you."

The window was closed and a faint murmur of voices dropped out into the hush. Dr. Sanborn fastened his horse and went back to the doorstep. Knowing Will's father as a stern and silent man, he had already begun to doubt the issue of his intervention.

A glimmering light shone through the close shutters of the hall, and descended the stairs. There was a rattle of bolts, the door was opened, and a tall, spare man came forward, hastily clothed, but erect and dignified.

"You may enter," he said, gravely.

In austere silence he led the way into the parlor and solemnly confronted his visitor, as one who expects the worst. In the chill of the early morning he looked old and gray.

"Sir, are you a messenger of good or of evil?" he asked.

"Perhaps of both," the doctor replied. "Mr. Forrest, have you a son?"

The man's stern face softened a little as his wife entered the room and came quickly to his side. But he had been deeply wounded by Will's desertion.

"I had a son," he answered, grimly. "Don't say that, father," his wife pleaded. "He is always our son. O doctor, have you any news of Willie?"

One could read unshaken love in her appealing eyes. Dr. Sanborn's smile was sufficient reply, and with a glad and grateful look she hurried from the room.

Her husband's lips were still set in unrelenting lines. He was a proud and just man, and he waited for some token of Will's repentance.

"Mr. Forrest," said the doctor, impressively, "do you believe in the story of the prodigal son?"

It was a touch upon the quick, and the father bowed his head. "Oh, if he would only come back!" he groaned.

"He has come back," said the doctor. "To-night he lies sick in a barn not fit for your cattle. He has fallen by the way, but he is coming home, if only to look upon your face again."

The old man raised his hand; he could bear no more. Soon a light touch clung upon the doctor's arm and Mrs. Forrest stood beside him, hastily dressed for the night air. Her worn face was fairly aglow with joy.

"Doctor, I'm going to my boy!" There was a deep thrill in her voice which strongly moved the young man. "Where is he? What shall I take to him?"

"Some one must stay here and prepare for him," was the gentle reply. "You can do that best. Your husband will go with me."

With a quick, nervous stride Mr. Forrest started for the carriage, while his wife hurried to get the necessary wraps. It was all one to her, so long as she could work for Will.

They drove in silence. The roll of carriage wheels announced their coming, and Dick was waiting outside the door.

"Where is my son?" Mr. Forrest asked, hoarsely.

"At the farther end, resting quietly, sir. He's been talking about the old folks, doctor. I'm glad you have come."

As they entered the barn, Dr. Sanborn laid a warning hand on the old man's arm. "Remember to control yourself. He has been very near to death this night."

"I will! I will! Only let me see him," he said, but even with the words upon his lips, he sprang into the bay, and, as he knelt and caught Will into his arms, the boy opened his eyes upon his father's face.

"Will! my son!" The father's voice was choked and broken, and Will sobbed aloud.

"Father! I didn't treat you right," he faltered. "I'm going to do better now."

"My son!" It was all the old man could utter, but he wrapped the blankets about his boy and, passing his strong arms underneath, smiled down upon him tenderly.

"Come, Will," he said. "Mother is waiting for you."—Youth's Companion.

A Dead Bargain.

The late Catholic bishop of Newfoundland had a piano of which he desired to dispose, and which a friend, a Protestant doctor, desired to purchase. Considerable chaff ensued before the bargain was struck, at a price which the bishop declared ruinously low. The only vehicle in the town which would accommodate the piano was the hearse, and in this it was driven to the doctor's door, who came to the bishop in high dungeon. "Why on earth," he asked, "did you send my piano home in a hearse?" The bishop's eyes twinkled as he answered: "Why? Oh, because it was such a dead bargain."—San Francisco Argonaut.

In the trunk of a tree which was cut down on James Maynard's farm at Portland, Mich., an iron horseshoe was found eight inches from the bark. The rings on the tree showed that the horseshoe had been there for 38 years.

When people who are not indebted to you are very kind, beware that they do not have an ax to grind.—Washington Democrat.

LAKE MICHIGAN ALWAYS OPEN.

How It Is Rendered Navigable All the Year Around.

Navigation on Lake Michigan is never closed. Steamers run back and forth across the lake and between the ports of the west shore of the lake during the entire winter with remarkable regularity. The first attempts at winter navigation on the translake routes were made by the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad company and by the now defunct Engelmann Transportation company many years ago, and the success of winter ventures became established as the character of the steamers was improved and developments were made in marine engineering. Now winter navigation proceeds almost uninterrupted, and the new car ferries steam back and forth with little regard for weather or for ice.

The success of the car ferries on Lake Michigan and the car ferry which defies winter in the Straits of Mackinac is probably the cause of the announcement that negotiations are in progress looking to the construction of ice-breaking freight steamers that will enable their owners to keep them in commission on the Lake Superior and lower lake route during the winter. The report is without foundation.

There is a vast difference between the navigation of Lake Michigan from one shore to the other, and along its west shore, and the navigation of the great lakes throughout their lengths and through the interlake channels. Ice breaking is expensive, and occasionally the ice floes defy the crushing powers of the best of the so-called ice breakers. One of the car ferries was recently stalled by a floe near Menominee, which defied not only the steamer, but the explosive power of dynamite. The trouble of winter navigation on the chain of lakes would occur in the interlake channels and in the canals. Owing to the clogging effects of the ice it would be almost impossible to operate canals during midwinter.

Another and a very serious bar to general lake navigation in winter is the prevalence of snowstorms, during which nothing whatever can be seen. Snow is more obstructive to the sight than fog, and during a driving snowstorm it is impossible to see anything ahead, even in the daytime. Winter navigators on Lake Michigan, who are never out of sight of land for any great length of time, experience their chief annoyance from the snowstorms. They manage to steam into port when snow is flying thick, because of their familiarity with the route, but they occasionally get into trouble while they are wrapped in "the tumultuous privacy of the storm."

It does not follow, by any means, that because winter navigation is successful on Lake Michigan it can be made successful in the upper and lower lake service.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A CITY IN A VOLCANO.

The Picturesque and Peculiar City of Saba, in the West Indies.

If you will take down your geographical and look on the map of the West Indies you will notice, between the islands of Santa Cruz and St. Christopher, two small islets which, unless your map is an unusually large and complete one, will have no names given. These two islands belong to the Dutch, and the most northerly and westerly of them is called Saba.

The Dutch are noted for their odd and quaint customs and for their perseverance. Holland being sometimes called the "Land of Pluck;" but I doubt if anywhere in all their possessions have these curious people shown their queer and eccentric habits to greater advantage than in the little out-of-the-way island of Saba.

The island is small, its greatest diameter being not over 2½ miles, and it is nothing more than an isolated mountain top rising out of the sea. The sides are very steep and high, rising in places for a sheer 2,000 feet. There is no harbor, no beach, no safe anchorage and no large trees on the island. Although Saba has a population of over 2,500, yet you might sail all around it without seeing any signs of houses or settlements. If you wished to land, or "go aboard," as the Sabans say, you would have to do so on a shelving rock on the southern side of the island; and here you would find a steep, winding flight of stone steps leading up the rocky mountain side.

Following these steps, which number 800 and are called "The Ladder," you at last reach the top of the mountain, and, looking inland, see a small grassy plain covered with neat white, red-roofed houses, the whole surrounded on every side by towering peaks and precipices covered with tree ferns, bamboos and wild plantains. This little town, the only one on the island, is known as "The Bottom"—a curious name, surely; but it is well named, nevertheless, for the plain on which it is built is nothing more than the bottom of the crater of an extinct volcano.

Descending the slope into this queerest of queer towns, you find the streets simply narrow paths walled with stone, higher in places than your head, while every inch of earth is cultivated with true Dutch thrift and industry. Here and there small patches of sugar cane, yams and arrowroot are side by side with beans, corn and potatoes, with palm and banana trees rising over all. The population consists of whites and negroes in nearly equal numbers, while the blue-eyed and tow-headed children play with black-skinned and curly-headed picanninies; but all are Dutch in speech, manners and looks. The houses, shops, gardens—everything is Dutch.—A. H. Verrill, in St. Nicholas.

Something of an Admission.

"Of course, all my aunts say that the baby looks like me," said the blushing young man.

"What does your wife say to that?" asked the elder man.

"Well, she admits that perhaps I may resemble the baby a little."—Indianapolis Journal.

REFINING INFLUENCES.

Received by a Child at Its Mother's Knee.

There are many parents who are conscientious in their desire to give their children an environment which will make them useful men and women, who seem utterly oblivious of the value of the refinements of human life in molding the character. The remark is frequently made in describing certain individuals that "they are well-educated, but utterly without culture." This is certainly a contradiction. A properly educated person must be cultured—that is, she must have so thoroughly digested her knowledge that it has modified and refined her character. The meaning, however, is clear, and conveys a truth that ought to be generally recognized by parents. Learning is not culture, nor knowledge wisdom. We cannot lead our children into a higher life by surrounding them by sordid and coarse associations, and then by one supreme effort in expenditure, as a sort of financial speculation, send them through college. Such an education seldom pays, considered from the lowest standpoint.

The education of a child begins at its mother's knee, and continues until the child arrives at mature years. The home education is far more lasting than the school education. Surround your home with good literature. It is hardly possible to be too fastidious in this matter. Where the library is limited there is only space for "the immortals"—the few names the world is not willing to let die. Every good book which is brought to the house is an investment in the education of the children. Every good engraving hung upon the walls molds the taste. Keep the walls bare until you can afford to hang good pictures upon them. Coarse, gaudy pictures vitiate the taste and leave impressions that it takes years to eradicate, which are apt to haunt the mind of a child sensitive to color and form like a nightmare. There are plenty of cheap photographs of good pictures which cost less than the materials for a gaudy oil painting. Simple casts of the masterpieces of sculpture are very inexpensive and are now finished with wax, so they may be washed off without injury when they are soiled. Such casts as Michael Angelo's "Slave" or any of the great works of masters are an education. Barye's studies of animal life are all reproduced in plaster, and are excellent gifts for boys or girls who are interested in animals. Such refinements of life as these educate, while fine raiment, soft beds and rich food may enervate the character.

Music and musical instruments all assist in molding the character and refining the nature by lifting the individual above the sordid pursuit of the commonplace things of life. Children cannot be properly educated unless they have some chance to see the world outside their immediate neighborhood. When the father is going on a journey, if only to a neighboring town, it is an education and help to his boy at 12 to go with him. It trains him to meet strangers with ease. It is a help to him and to all the children to be allowed to help receive company. It costs something to be hospitable, but it pays in the influence upon children who are thus properly trained to entertain company.

Children who are accustomed to the presence of visitors acquire an easy manner and learn to be tactful and graceful. Such an education cannot be overestimated in assisting a young person to make his way in the world, providing it is supplemented by an eminently practical education at school or college.—N. Y. Tribune.

BIKE DIVORCE NIPPED.

Matrimonial Tandem Maintained if Couple Have Separate Wheels.

"I'm a believer in the bicycle," declared a lawyer of prominence the other day. "In fact, I ride one myself and derive a great deal of benefit from it; but I know of more than one instance where it has led to family dissension."

It was called upon professionally the other day by a fine-looking, intelligent, nicely dressed woman of about 35. Without any tears or other preliminaries she stated that she desired my services in procuring a divorce.

"Upon what grounds, madam?"

"You can give them a technical name, after I have told you what they are. No couple ever lived more happily than did Fred and myself until he brought a tandem home for our joint use. He thought it best that we should do our wheeling together, and I agreed with him. His thoughtfulness and desire to be with me were very pleasing."

"To be sure."

"But all my anticipations were blasted. He developed a stubbornness that I never before discovered in his character. He never proposed going where I wanted to go. If I had my mind set upon going to the island he went to the boulevard, and if I had a preference for one street he selected another. It often occurred, too, that when one of us was anxious to go out the other was not in the mood. I cannot endure another such season."

"Did it ever occur to you, madam, that it might be wiser to give up your tandem than your husband?"

"Indeed, I'm not going to give up the bicycle just because he chooses to be a tyrant. I want you to commence proceedings."

"Perhaps, without letting him know what you have in mind, I could persuade your husband to buy you a wheel of your own."

"Oh, if you could! The very latest and the very finest. I'm sure he would—Fred's so generous. I was confident you would help me out."—Detroit Free Press.

Narrow Satin Ribbons.

Narrow satin ribbon, plaited, gathered or shirred, is used at wrist and throat instead of lace or lisse ruching, by some ultra-fashionable women. If two ribbons are used together, one of them is sure to be black satin.—Chicago Tribune.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—In School.—"Johnny?" "Yes'm."

"Complete this adage for me: 'People who live in glass houses should—'"

"Should pull down the blinds."—Chicago Record.

—Suggestion from the Pulpit.—"Brethren," said a well-known bishop the other day, in the course of a sermon, "I beg you to take hold of your own heart and look it straight in the face."—Tit-Bits.

—"You will be sorry for the way you have neglected me when I am silent in the tomb," said Mrs. Peck. "Think of that." "My dear," said Mr. Peck, as innocently as he could, "I cannot imagine such a thing."—Indianapolis Journal.

—A Vital Question.—"I don't know why the papers should speak so harshly of poor Prince Constantine. The dispatches say he was at the head of his troops at the last battle." "Yes. Which way were they going?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—"He—Tell me, Carrie; were you ever in love before?" She—"To be frank with you, Harry, my heart never went out from me but once, and that was to my bicycle; but, Harry, I like you as well as it is possible for me to like a man."—Boston Transcript.

—At the Height of the Quarrel.—"It's absurd and it's unfair, Maria, to accuse me of swearing. You never heard me utter a profane word in your life." "You're swearing in your mind right now, John Billus, and you know it! I can tell it by the blank look in your face!"—Chicago Tribune.

—Extract from a Letter Written from College.—"I am much rejoiced, dearest uncle, that you are coming to visit me next Monday. I will be at the station to meet the train. As we haven't seen each other for a long time, that I may easily recognize you, hold a ten-pound note in your right hand."—Tit-Bits.

STEERING BY A STAR.

Sailors Can Keep the Course Better This Way Than by a Compass.

That sailors prefer not to steer by compass must have struck you as one curious fact. Here is another: A steersman can keep his ship better on her course at night, if it be clear, than during the day. "Look ahead, get a star and steady her head by it

THE FARMING WORLD.

KILLING HORN FLIES.

Methods of Treatment Tested at Various Experiment Stations.

The following bulletin on this subject is issued by the Purdue university agricultural experiment station:

At this season of the year cattle are suffering from the persistent biting of the horn fly. This fly, which is smaller than the house fly, congregates in colonies about the base of the horns, along up the back and sides, at tender points about the flanks and udder, and on the belly. This fly sucks blood from cattle, and so irritates them as no doubt to retard the laying on of flesh with beef cattle, and the production of milk by milch cows.

Many substances have been recommended to keep away the flies. The Mississippi experiment station recommends two parts cottonseed oil or fish oil and one part pine tar. This station applied this mixture to 350 head, at a total cost for material of \$52.20. Kerosene emulsion has also been used, spraying it over the cattle with a knapsack sprayer. The flies are killed by the emulsion if it touches them. The emulsion may be made by mixing at the rate of one pint of soft soap (or one-fourth pound of hard soap dissolved in boiling water) and one pint of kerosene in 15 pints of water, thoroughly whipped and churned together.

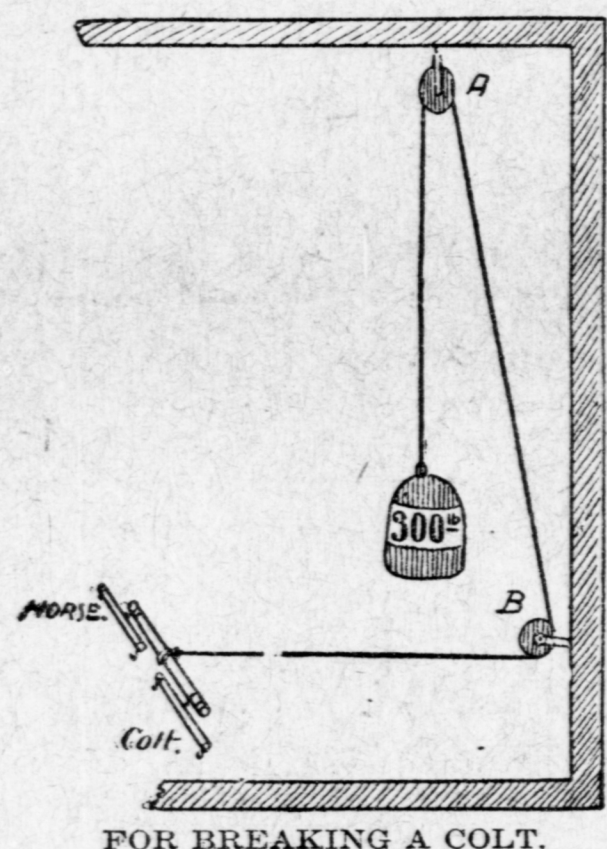
At the Indiana experiment station, we have tried different substances to keep away the flies. None of these were effective over two or three days. We have secured satisfactory results by using a quart of fish oil, in which was mixed about two table-spoonfuls of crude carbolic acid. Fish oil is 60 cents per gallon in Lafayette. These liquids are applied on the body with a flat paint brush about four inches wide. Fish oil is especially disagreeable to flies, and is probably largely used in the special preparations sold at high prices. There is one objection to using any form of tar, in that it makes the hair sticky, which accumulates dirt, and so gives it a bad appearance.

Stockmen would do well to break up the manure in the pasture whenever possible, as the flies deposit their eggs in it, from which the young are developed. If the manure is gathered up or broken to pieces within a day or so, and if remedies to keep off the flies are applied to the cattle, the insects will disappear only in the season.

BREAKING A COLT.

A Device Which Will Accomplish Its Work Every Time.

Put a strong halter on the colt and tie in a double stall with steady work horse. Put on only the harness at first and let them remain thus for a day or



FOR BREAKING A COLT.

two. Fasten a pulley (a) at top and back of stall, also one (b) at back, about two feet from ground. Arrange doubletrees, rope and weight as shown in illustration. The weight should be about 300 or 400 pounds. After harnessing the colt with the old horse attach the weight and let the colt pull at it. When taken to the field the animal will go along quietly and will make no trouble.—M. T. Bane, in American Agriculturist.

Death to Flies.

This is the season of the year when an improvement in fly traps will be appreciated by every housekeeper. One of the latest of these devices is a receptacle made preferably of glass and blown in such a shape that its lower portion is outwardly curved within the receptacle, forming a trough, in which any suitable liquid may be held, in which it is designed to have the insect drop and drown, suitable means being provided to induce the insects to pass within the receptacle, and coming in contact with the inner curved wall of the trap, fall back into the liquid. While it is common in the art to construct insect traps substantially of the construction described, as far as the shape of the trap is concerned, what is claimed as new is a mirror, which is either placed at the upper portion of the trap, about its upper surface, with a material which may reflect from the under side, whereby flies or other insects which may be feeding below the trap may see their images in the reflecting portion above, and, flying toward it, come forcibly against the inner wall of the glass and fall back into the liquid in the trough beneath.—Detroit Free Press.

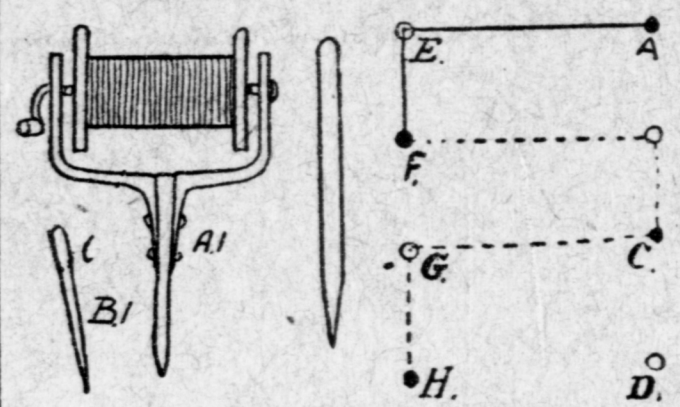
Draught Horses on the Road.

The strength of the draught horse enables him to make good time for a short sprint, despite the excess of weight he carries. But unless on soft dirt roads fast driving of draught horses should not be attempted, because the excess of weight makes the pounding of the horse's feet on the hard surface all the more severe. It is well known that heavy horses are quite apt to have defective feet. This we believe to be the cause. Kept to their appropriate pace on the road and in the farm draught horses will live and do good service years after they are 20 years old. It is nervous worry that shortens life, rather than hard, muscular toil, both in horses and in men.—Journal of Agriculture.

MARKING OFF FIELDS.

Handy Contrivance That Has Never Before Been Described.

A seed drill with a marker is very desirable, but where only small quantities are planted, a stake and line must be depended upon. The great trouble with a line is that after having marked a row by it and shifted the last end for the next row, you must walk back, doing nothing the whole length of the row, whether long or short, to shift the first end. This year I hit on the following contrivance, which I have never seen described, and it is a great help. Besides the line, with a reel (a) on one



A CONVENIENT MARKER.

end and a stick (b) on the other, have two smooth sticks (c), with rounded tops, like the upper part of a broom handle. Drive in the end stake very firmly at a, the second end of the first row. Walk across, unreeling the cord, to e. Put in one of the extra sticks lightly and pass the cord around it. Put the reel in very firmly at f. The cord is now as shown by the continuous line. Mark or plant from e to a. Put in the other new stick at b lightly. Take up the end stick at a and pull so hard on the line that the stick at e leans over and the cord slips off. Stretch the cord tight around the stick b and drive the other end of stick firmly at c. The cord now appears as the dotted line, and it will have been shifted for the second row without loss of time or unnecessary walking. You are always working toward the one stick and away from the two sticks. In this way you can plant an indefinite number of rows and only cross the ground without planting or marking when you set the line and when you reel it up.—Orange Judd Farmer.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

In a sandy soil deep planting is best for potatoes.

If the hay is dusty, dampen it for feeding to horses.

Pull the collars away from the horses' shoulders while they are resting.

Ashes may be considered as a special fertilizer for potatoes, improving the yield and quality.

Generally with flower seed, large or coarse seed should be planted much deeper than fine seed.

The most successful work of the farm is done according to the season, rather than by any other set rule.

It will be an exceptional case when some soiling crop cannot be used to a good advantage during the summer.

Early cultivation of corn and potatoes means cultivating them before they are up. It is an easy way to kill weeds, too.

When the cabbage, tomatoes or sweet potato plants have grown long and spindling set them deeper into the soil; down to the first leaf is usually a good plan.

If the full number of stock is kept that the pastures will carry during the best part of the growing season, some soiling crop must be grown to help out when the pastures fail.

One advantage with all farm products and stocks is that if prices fall it is certain that the lower quality drops first and most, and usually is most difficult to sell. There is always a sale for the products of a better quality.—Farmers' Union.

This Is a Peculiar World.

One is struggling for justice, and another is fleeing from it. One man is saving to build a house, and another is trying to sell his for less than cost, to get rid of it. One man is spending all the money he can make in taking a girl to the theater and sending her flowers, with the hope of making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending what gold he has in getting a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and gets killed on the railroad. Another escapes with a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off his creditors and goes traveling, while another pays his debts and stays at home.—Colman's Rural World.

Burn All Diseased Plants.

Diseased plants should never be added to the manure heap, as they contaminate the whole mass. It is possible to spread plant diseases over the entire farm through the agency of manure, and no farm will get rid of any disease that attacks plants until all refuse is burnt. Onion smut, potato scab and sweet potato rot are spread when the tops are thrown on the manure. Every tree or plant that is brought on the farm from other places becomes a medium for communicating disease and should be carefully examined on arrival, as the nurseryman may not be aware of the fact that a plant is not healthy. It is cheaper to keep disease away than to combat it after it becomes established.

Food for Growing Pigs.

The food given to young pigs after weaning should be such as to promote the largest growth of bone and muscle, and such food should be fed that is composed largely of nitrogenous character. Fortunately we may have an abundance of it and of considerable variety. Skimmed milk stands, perhaps, at the head, to start the young pigs, and may be continued with advantage to the end. Hogs, either old or young, should never be confined to pens in summer, but allowed a free range of pasture for exercise and fresh air, and the result will be a large, well-developed frame and vigorous health, fitting them perfectly for the fattening period.

TURKISH PROVERBS.

Two captains sink the ship. The tongue proclaims the man.

The soul is the companion of the soul. A true word is more bitter than poison.

A thousand sorrows do not pay one debt.

He who spits at the wind, spits in his own face.

A little hill in a low place thinks itself a mountain.

To the lazy man every day is a "Bayram" (feet).

To-day's egg is better than to-morrow's fowl.

The arrow which has been cast does not come back.

The teeth of the gift-horse are not to be looked at.

Eat and drink with a friend, but do not trade with him.

He is a madman who, being rich, lives as if he were poor.

The rose grows from the thorn and the thorn from the rose.

If an enemy be (as small as) an ant, think him an elephant.

Death is a black camel which kneels at everybody's door.

Do good and cast it into the sea; if the sea does not recognize it the Creator will.

He who has lived long does not know much; (but) he who has traveled much knows much.

If a horse dies, his saddle remains behind him; if a man dies, his name remains.

He who knows his business, he who knows his companion, and he who knows his food does not get poor.

Believe not in the great; lean not on water; trust not in the dying day; do not believe a woman's word, and do not trust to the courage of your horse.

—N. Y. Ledger.

HISTORICAL GLEANINGS.

The population of Boston in the spring of 1775 was about 17,000.

The population of Virginia was, in 1722, rated as 70,000, double that of Maryland, the next most populous colony.

In the short reign of Edward VI. of England the Protestant book of common prayer was established, and a Protestant confession was prepared and imposed upon the church by authority.

Thomas Jefferson was adverse to titles of honor, and maintained in official station and at home a severe republican simplicity. The later years of his life were devoted, in a great measure, to the establishment of the University of Virginia, an institution in which he took a great and just pride.

A terrible arraignment of Daniel Webster for his "Compromise Speech" (March 7, 1850) is contained in Whittier's poem "Ichabod." Years later Whittier relented, and his old admiration, mingled with keen regret, was brought out in "The Lost Occasion," perhaps the noblest tribute ever paid to the great orator.

Edward Everett was born in Dorchester, Mass., April 11, 1794. He entered Harvard college at the age of 13, and was graduated with the highest honors. He was settled in Boston as pastor of the Brattle street church, and very soon attracted great attention by his scholarly discourses. In 1824 he delivered an oration before the Phi Beta Kappa society, of Harvard, and the occasion was distinguished by the presence of Lafayette, and the orator's preference to the nation's guest was especially happy.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The Roxbury (England) Press are spending nearly \$50,000 on their new edition of Dickens.

A bright little newspaper, the Indian Guide, is published at the Shoshone (Wyo.) agency, the editors, printers and all the rest being full-blooded Redskins.

The electric railway in Cairo, Egypt, is about 20 miles long. More than 600 miles of American iron and copper wire have been used for this line.

The cries of sea birds, especially seagulls, are very valuable as fog signals. These birds cluster on the cliffs and coasts, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, June 17.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 35 @ 3 15
Calves—Fair to good light	3 90 @ 4 25
HOGS—Common	2 90 @ 3 20
Light packers	3 35 @ 3 40
Light shippers	3 40 @ 3 50
SHEEP—Choice	3 10 @ 3 60
LAMBS—Spring	4 50 @ 5 00
FLOUR—Winter family	3 25 @ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	82 @ 82
Do 3 red	78 @ 78
Do 4 red	75 @ 75
Oats—No 2	19 @ 19
Rye—No 2	37 @ 37
HO—Time to choice	10 75 @ 11 00
PROVISIONS—Meat pork	8 00 @ 8 75
Lard—Prime steam	3 45 @ 3 45
BUTTER—Choice dairy	16 @ 16
Prime to choice creamery	18 @ 18
APPLES—Per bbl.	3 00 @ 3 50
POTATOES—Per bbl.	1 00 @ 1 25
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 50 @ 4 80
GRAIN—Wheat—No 1 northern	73 1/2 @ 74
Do 2 red	72 @ 73
CORN—No 2 mixed	25 1/2 @ 25 3/4
OATS—Mixed	22 @ 22 1/2
PORK—New mess.	8 25 @ 8 75
LARD—Western	3 37 1/2 @ 3 37 1/2
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 20 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	76 @ 76
Do 2 Chicago spring	69 1/2 @ 70 1/2
CORN—No 2	25 1/2 @ 25 3/4
OATS—No 2	22 @ 22 1/2
PORK—Mess.	18 1/4 @ 18 1/4
LARD—Steam	3 57 @ 3 60
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 00 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	73 1/2 @ 74
Corn—Mixed	29 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No 2 white	26 @ 27
LARD—Refined	31 @ 31
PORK—Mess.	18 1/4 @ 18 1/4
CATTLE—First quality	4 10 @ 4 40
HOGS—Western	4 10 @ 4 15
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2	70 @ 70
Corn—No 2 mixed	23 @ 23 1/2
Oats—No 2	18 1/2 @ 18 1/2
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	81 @ 81
Corn—Mixed	23 @ 23 1/2
Oats—Mixed	21 @ 21
PORK—Mess.	8 75 @ 8 75
LARD—Steam	3 75 @ 3 75

Informing Him.

"Pardon me, sir, but where do you live?" inquired the sharp-nosed passenger, leaning over the back of the seat in front of him.

"Southern part of Indiana," he replied, the goat-whiskered passenger, who was triggered out in a spickety-span new celluloid collar adorned with a hectic-hued flutter-bow tie.

"In the southern part of Indiana, eh? What is the lay of the land in your vicinity?"

"Same as it is all over the country, I reckon."

"I do not see how that can be."

"Don't, eh? Well, you don't suppose that Indiana is clear out of the United States, do you?"

"No, but—"

"Well, I reckon 'Hail Columby' is the lay of the rest of the land, an' it's the same with Indiana."

Thereupon the inquisitive passenger wiped his interrogatory goggle and put it away, and the Hoosier humorist withdrew, turtle-fashion, into his celluloid collar. And the train rolled onward.—N. Y. Journal.

LOST APPETITE.

Could Not Eat the Most Tempting Dishes.

Many Days Without Any Food at All—Can Eat Four Square Meals a Day Now—The Cause of the Change.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.

For the restoration of an appetite which has been impaired or lost through sickness, no remedy can compare in effectiveness with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This statement is substantiated by the experience and declarations of men and women with whom these pills have become a household medicine. Among the many who can offer testimony to this particular property of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is George Marshall, Jr., who lives at No. 19 Norwich street, Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Marshall is a news agent on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, and his territory extends from Cleveland to Toledo. Like thousands of others who owe their health and vigor to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. Marshall never hesitated to sing their praises. In his case it was necessary to use only a few boxes of the pills to restore him to the full possession of bodily health. His digestive organs had become almost useless through a long and serious illness, but in a surprisingly brief period, through the agency of this wonderful medicine, they were capable of again performing their functions in a regular and perfectly satisfactory manner. In narrating his experience with them, Mr. Marshall said:

"Last spring I was taken sick with inflammatory rheumatism, and my entire system was affected. To relieve the suffering it was necessary to paint me with iodine. After three months' treatment I became convalescent, but I had lost my appetite, lost strength and left me extremely weak and feeble. I could scarcely lift an arm or a leg. This weakness permeated my entire system, and applied as well to my stomach and digestive apparatus as to my limbs. I could not eat, and I had lost my appetite almost as completely as though I never had one. I had no desire whatever to partake of any nourishment, and the natural result was that my convalescence was extremely slow, and my parents feared that I was going to suffer a relapse or fall prey to another ailment on account of my debilitated condition."

"Many a day I would not take any nourishment, and whenever I did the quantity was too insignificant to materially hasten my improvement. 'Tempting dishes were prepared for me, but I could not touch them. I began to become more or less alarmed as did my parents, and one day my mother suggested the purchase of some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me. They had been recommended to her by a neighbor who had used them as nothing short of miraculous, and dwelt so enthusiastically on their excellent qualities that mother was persuaded to try them. There is not much more to tell now, for I don't look like a man who cannot eat, but I can eat four square meals a day."

"Three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fixed me up sound as a dollar, and they will do the same for anyone else, I am sure. It was not long after I began to use the pills that I could eat myself improving."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In many cases they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"It's surprising how impracticable some very learned men are." "Yes; there's Prof. Lingvist, for example. He spent over half his life in acquiring fluency in nine or ten different languages, and then went and married a woman who never gave him a chance to get a word in edgeways."—Truth.

The Grain-O Law Suit.

Rochester, N. Y., May 19, 1897.—The great \$50,000 damage suit instituted by a Michigan Cereal Co. against the Genesee Pure Food Co. is at an end. They settled it and took it out of court for the unusually small sum of \$500 and, as a practical result, Grain-O is in greater demand than ever. The new plant only just completed is to be duplicated so that not only the old friends of the delicious food drink which completely takes the place of coffee, but the new friends it is making every day will be supplied. The beverage which the children, as well as the adult, may drink with benefit will be furnished in unlimited quantities. Suits may come and suits may go, but Grain-O goes on forever.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

The fortunate people in this world are those who have at least one friend in whose presence they can blow their own horns without discouragement.—Acheson Globe.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

A woman doesn't mind a windy day if she has on a silk petticoat.—Washington Democrat.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Pisto's Cure.—Mary Thomson, 294 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '94.

Say nothing; it is the only way to avoid being misquoted.—Acheson Globe.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

You can tell a preacher's letter by the odd stationery they all use.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER MOTHER.

You can only have one mother: therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life.

The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women.

There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist's.

Mrs. LOUIS STROBE, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."

An Odd Genius.

The papers are full of tales just now of how the late composer, Brahms, treated pianists and singers who were eager to get his criticism. If one of these aspirants for his favor was fortunate enough to find him at home and be received, Brahms' first opinion was to seat himself on the lid of his piano, a position from which he rightly deemed few would have the temerity to oust him. If this failed he had recourse to the statement that the instrument was out of tune. "Oh, that does not matter," remarked one courageous individual. "Perhaps not to you, but it does to me," replied the master. On one occasion he was leaving his house when a long-haired youth, with a bundle of music under his arm, hailed him with: "Can you tell me where Dr. Brahms lives?" "Certainly," answered the master, in the most amiable manner. "This house up three flights," and so saying he hurried away.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Summer Vacations.

Interesting illustrated booklets pertaining to Massachusetts Seashore, Ocean, Island and Inland Resorts, are issued by the passenger department of the Fall River Line, the famous route between New York and Boston, Newport, Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Bar Harbor, the White Mountains, etc., etc. List of the booklets will be mailed upon receipt of one-cent stamp. Address O. H. Taylor, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Fall River Line, New York.

Spirituoso Sarcasm.

"I wonder," said Mr. Drinkhorn, as he filled his glass with the case of an expert. "I wonder who started the custom of calling a drink of liquor a 'smile'?" "I wouldn't call that one there a smile," said the barkeep. "It is nothing shy of a horse-laugh!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only \$25.00 to San Francisco, From Chicago via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway), the famous "California in 3 Days" Route, June 29 to July 3, inclusive, on account of the C. E. Convention. Similar rates will be made eastbound. For full information apply to ticket agents C. & N. W. Ry.

When we say that wisdom is better than rubies we generally mean our wisdom and other people's rubies.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Cheese Came Back.

A certain dealer had a lot of cheese which was anything but good, and, tired of seeing it about, told the assistant when he closed the shop to leave the condemned cheese at the door for some one to walk off with. Thomas occasionally crept to a window to see operations, and at length went to his master grinning all over his face, saying the cheese was gone. "Leave another out to-morrow night," was the master's order, which was obeyed by the shopman, who after a few peeps next evening walked to his master in the counting house scratching his head, and looking as though some great disappointment had befallen him. "Is it gone?" asked the dealer. "No, sir; t'other 'un has walked back!"—Tit-Bits.

Between Seed Time and Harvest.

Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First-class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for from \$10, \$12, \$15, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Henford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Not to Be Caught.

A gentleman visiting Liverpool was being shown around by a citizen, who said: "Now, let's go and see the 'Widows' Home.' " The gentleman put his finger to the side of his nose and winked and said: "No, thanks; I saw a widow home once, and she sued me for breach of promise, and proved it on me. It cost me a matter of £120. No, sir, send the widows home in a cab."—Tit-Bits.

A Father in Luck.

"You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy, I was glad to get dry bread to eat," said Mr. Chaffie at the breakfast table. "I say, pa, you are having a much better time of it now that you are living with us, ain't you?" asked Johnnie.—Tammany Times.

Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The annual excursion of the C. H. & D. Railway to Niagara Falls will occur this year on July 8th. The rate from Cincinnati, O., will be \$7.00. Tickets will be good five days.

Trains will leave Cincinnati about 12:00 Noon. The accommodations will be first-class in every particular. Elegant day coaches, Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars. The route is the most interesting of any. Going past Toledo, Detroit and the Michigan Central Railroad through the best part of Southern Canada, direct to the Falls. This is the only line that passes close to the brink from which a full and complete view of both the American and Canadian Falls can be seen to advantage. Niagara is one of the greatest wonders on the globe—everybody knows of Niagara, and everybody wants to go there. The C. H. & D. R'y was the first to inaugurate these cheap excursions, and always has the best accommodations provided for its patrons. Persons desiring full information about this excursion should address the undersigned and a descriptive circular will be mailed you.

D. G. EDWARDS,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. H. & D. R'y,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Incomparable.

THE service on the Queen & Crescent fast train (North Through Pullman drawing room sleepers, Standard vestibuled day coaches (lavatories and smoking rooms), elegant cafe, parlor and observation cars, nine and one-half hours to Cincinnati en route to Louisville from Chattanooga, Tenn.

O. L. MITCHELL,
Div. Pass'r Agt.,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Chesapeake and Ohio Ry's New Entrance To New York.

ONE of the greatest improvements ever made for the convenience of passengers to and from New York City has just been completed. A new highspeed ferry service has been established from big Jersey City depot to the foot of 23d street in New York City, where a handsome ferry house has been erected, with waiting rooms, baggage room, and all conveniences of a modern Union Depot.

The ferries used between Jersey City and 23d street are built from the ship builder, and all that can be embodied in modern up-to-date passenger steamers. They are large "double deckers," and the landings on both sides of the river are so constructed that passengers can get aboard or ashore from both docks at once, thus saving the trouble and annoyance of going up or down a crowded stairway.

In connection with the 23d street station, a line of hansoms and carriages has been established that will take passengers to or from any part of New York City, a charge of 25 cents per passenger for a mile and a half, and 15 cents for each additional mile or fraction. Trunks will be taken with passengers in four wheel carriages at 10 cents each. The charge for passenger in four wheel carriages is 30 cents on same distance basis as hansoms. Valises are taken charge of by driver in either hansom or carriage at 5 cents each; no charge for valises carried in hand.

This new station is in addition to the Courtland and Debosses street stations, these are still in use for persons going direct to the lower, or business end of New York City, but for persons desiring to go first to the hotel district the 23d street station fills every need and passengers only a few blocks from Fifth Avenue and Broadway. Every prominent hotel is within easy reach. Passengers leaving Lexington on the Chesapeake and Ohio Limited vestibulated trains have the comfort of riding through sleepers to New York without change, making from three to five hours quicker time than via any other line.

Leave Lexington 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m. daily.

Arrive 23rd St. N. Y. City, 12:50 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. daily.

Arrive 23rd St. N. Y. City, 7:55 a. m. and 4:55 p. m. daily.

Arrive Lexington 8:00 a. m. and 5:20 p. m. daily.

Write for new surface map of New York City.

GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Division Passenger Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWTON CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.

Obituary notices, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

MADGE LEE'S GUEST.

It was a bitter cold February day. The snow lay piled in drifts about a weather beaten farmhouse, situated in a Pennsylvania town not far from the American encampment at Valley Forge.

Within this humble home Madge Lee, a girl of tender years, sat by the bedside of her feeble grandfather, trying to divert his mind from the unpleasant news they had received that morning.

Word was sent that Allen Lee had been arrested on the serious charge of intending to reveal plans of the American army to the enemy. Lee indignantly denied the charge, but his word was not sufficient to enable him to escape imprisonment and the trial he would have to undergo next day. He proved a gallant soldier, and had gained the good will of General Washington, but the documents found on his person made a very dark outlook for him.

It was a long, dreary day for the prisoner at Valley Forge and a very sad one for Madge and her grandfather.

"My son arrested for being a traitor!" moaned the old man. "Oh, I can't believe it! It is too dreadful to endure!" and he wrung his hands in despair.

"Yes, grandfather, it is hard for us," said Madge as she brushed the silvery locks from the wrinkled brow. "But do not worry. I know father is not a traitor, for something tells me that his name will yet be cleared."

"Heaven bless you, Madge," replied the old man as he raised his eyes. "Let us pray for the justification of your father's good name. It can't be that he must die a traitor—my son, so brave and true."

"No, no," assured Madge. "He will not."

The old man closed his weary eyelids, and it was not long until the regular breathing told Madge that he slept.

As she rose and moved to the window she seemed filled with light and strength, and her rapid thoughts flew hither and thither, seeking to plan a way to help her father.

"If I could see General Washington," thought Madge, "he might listen to me and help father."

"I will go," she said resolutely to herself. "Grandfather will be likely to sleep while I am gone," she continued as she glanced on the careworn features. "It would kill him if father were condemned to die, and then I should die too." Madge was naturally a timid girl, but there was unflinching decision now in all her quick actions.

Wrapping her cloak about her, she quietly descended the stairs and passed into the clear light of the bright afternoon.

She hurried along the frozen path which led across the fields to Valley Forge. Twice she slipped and fell; but, filled with her great purpose, she went dauntlessly on. At length she came in sight of the encampment. How cheerless was the scene! The very atmosphere was gray with cold, and the sound that came to her seemed like the voice of winter.

Madge went hurriedly to the door and was at once hidden to enter. General Washington rose and acknowledged her courtesy by a low bow of his stately head.

She did not know how fair she looked that afternoon. The sharp wind had brought a vivid color to her cheeks, and the crystals of snow shone through her curls like glistening dewdrops. She was much frightened and endeavored to keep from trembling as she heard the general's voice when he asked how he could serve her.

"I came, sir, to speak with you of the case of my father," faltered Madge. "What is your name, my child?" asked the commander in chief. "Madge Lee," she replied. "And your father is?" "Allen Lee," said Madge quickly.

Washington's brow wrinkled, he lowered his eyes and his firm lips pressed closer. "Oh, sir," said Madge beseechingly, "will you not save my father? I know he is not a traitor, for there is no braver soldier, no truer American in the world."

The pathetic tremor of the young girl's voice affected Washington. "My child," said he as he looked in her wide, shining eyes, "I give you my promise that I will do all I can to aid your father. It may be that he is innocent, but the papers found in his possession cast a dark suspicion over him. Perhaps there is some mistake," continued the general encouragingly. "I will look into the case at once."

"Oh, thank you, sir," said Madge as she stepped from the door and hurried homeward with the good news.

She held the vision of his face and stately form constantly before her, and when the bugle call rang forth in the distance her lips trembled with happiness.

"The father of such a daughter cannot be very bad, no matter how dark is the suspicion cast on him," remarked Washington to himself as he watched Madge hurrying on in the distance. "There must be some mistake. I will investigate the case without delay."

Meanwhile the old man slept, and when Madge reached her home she quietly entered and crept softly up the stairs. She found her grandfather seated in a low chair by the window. His eyes were closed, and his chin was tipped high, showing the lines of distress about his mouth.

At the sight of the pallor of his face Madge lightly crossed the room, and, kneeling beside the chair, threw her arms about him. He felt her warm lips upon his brow and opened his eyes.

"Grandfather," she cried, "I have seen General Washington and he has promised to help father."

"Madge!" gasped the old man, and his wasted frame trembled with emotion.

The next day Madge received a letter bearing a large red seal. She quickly opened the note and read the following: "Miss Lee—Your father's case has received my attention, and I am pleased to inform you that he is innocent of the crime cruelly charged against him. The real traitor has been discovered. It was this fellow, jealous of your father's success, who concealed the papers on him and brought about his arrest. Of your father's promotion I need not speak, for he will be with you soon to tell you all. May the great blessing of peace and joy rest on the Lee household."

"Isn't he kind, grandfather?"

"Noble," replied the old man as he clasped his hands in thanksgiving.

No American ever cherished the memory of the great commander in chief dearer than Madge Lee.—Boston Post.

Cause and Effect.

Sitting in a barber shop the other day patiently awaiting my turn, I noticed a prominent clergyman being shaved by a barber who had evidently become unnerved by the previous night's dissipation.

The performance was watched breathlessly, the expected cut arrived, and the clergyman's blood bedewed his chin.

He looked up at the artist respectfully and said:

"You see, my man, what comes of hard drinking."

"Yes, sir," replied the barber consolingly. "It makes the skin tender."—London Figaro.

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Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
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ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Tarr are requested to file them at once and on any day before the undersigned or their attorney verified as the law requires. Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

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